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ANOTHER HOWARD MAN IN TOILS OF THE LAW

Sumner Riddle Held in $1200 Bail on Grave Charges.

ECHO OF SWARTZ CASE

Alleged to Have Resorted to Perjury and Threats to Secure Affidavit to Help Swartz Get New Trial in "Blackhand" Case.

Another Howard man is in the toils of the law and with a long prison term staring him in the face in the event of his conviction on two grave charges lodged against him. He is Sumner F. Riddle, aged about 33 years, acquitted some time ago of a charge of larceny. Now he stands accused of committing perjury and attempting to have David A Holter, also of Howard, perjure himself to build up a new defense for B. Paul Swartz, of Howard Township, recently sentenced to a term of 10 to 15 years in the penitentiary. Swartz was convicted of writing a "blackhand" letter and causing it to be posted upon the barn of W. H. Thompson, a Howard liveryman. Frank Columbine, convicted on a similar charge as that brought against Swartz, has fled and his bail may be declared forfeited. Burdine Butler, his bondsman, has been searching everywhere but thus far has not been able to locate Columbine and produce him in court.

Riddle was given a lengthy hearing Monday morning before Justice of the Peace Kline Woodring who bound him over for court in the sum of $1200. Unable to produce the necessary bail Riddle was returned to jail. Riddle's accuser is David A. Holter and the latter's testimony at the hearing was at times of a sensational character. Counsel for Riddle made a hard fight to have the amount of bail reduced. Squire Woodring at first fixed the bond at $1500 but later changed it to $1200. By counsel for Riddle this was denounced as excessive, but it was the ruling of Squire Woodring that the charges were of a grave character and sufficient evidence having been produced to warrant holding Riddle for court the bond should be large enough to insure the defendant's presence for trial.

To clearly state the case as the Commonwealth has set it forth, the charges filed against Riddle and the efforts by Swartz to secure evidence to support his appeal for a new trial dovetail together. Riddle and members of the Swartz family are intimate friends. For use by Swartz to support the appeal for a new trial Riddle on May 20th, last, made affidavit before W. Harrison Walker, a notary public, that David A. Holter had made a statement to the effect that Frank Columbine needed shoes and underwear and that he (Holter) had written a "blackhand" letter to frighten Thompson the liveryman and that the latter was "scared like hell." Upon this was founded the charge of perjury. The belief of the Commonwealth is that this affidavit was framed up to make it appear that neither Swartz nor Columbine had written the "blackhand" letter.

From that point Holter's testimony at the hearing was of a sensational character. Late Monday night of last week, he testified, he was routed out of bed at his home by Riddle who is alleged to have threatened to produce three witnesses to accuse Holter with having written the "blackhand" letter unless Holter would agree to swear that the letter had been written by Heichel Shay, deceased. Shay's name was not mentioned by Riddle but did figure more or less in the Swartz and Columbine cases, and on one occasion, so Holter testified, Swartz asked the witness to swear that Shay was the guilty person. Telling of Riddle's visit to his home late last Monday night Holter testified:

"I was in bed asleep when my father awakened me and said that Riddle was down stairs and wanted to see me. I put on part of my clothes and went down. Riddle was sitting in the rocking chair and wanted me to sit down on the couch near to him but I wouldn't. He started in by saying that he pitied Hayes Schenck because he (Schenck) had been sent over and then he got to talking about Swartz. He said he wanted to help him. Finally he said: 'You have one of two things to do. Dead men tell no tales, and if you don't do that I'll bring three witnesses to swear that you (meaning the witness, Holter) wrote the letter, and John Kelley is one of them.' At times he cursed and his voice got pretty loud. He repeated several times about 'dead men tell no tales.'"

On cross-examination the witness adhered to his version of the incident. His father, Henry C. Holter, testified to having admitted Riddle to the house on the night in question. The witness said that his bedroom was directly above the room in which his son and Riddle were talking and that he overheard occasional words. He swore to having heard Riddle say "dead men tell no tales" and "you have one of two things to do."

John R. Williams, of Howard, testified to having seen Riddle coming from the direction of the Holter home late on the night Riddle is alleged to have threatened David Holter.

Riddle's counsel did not place him on the witness stand, availing themselves of the constitutional privilege to protect him from examination by the Commonwealth lawyers until his trial comes up in court.

Throughout the hearing Riddle was cool and to all appearances but mildly interested. At times he suggested questions to his lawyers to be submitted to David Holter. While the latter was on the stand and swearing to the most damaging charges Riddle sat a few feet distant and coolly stared him in the eye. When, during the discussion between Squire Woodring and opposing counsel as to the amount of bail to be required, it was pointed out that if convicted on both charges Riddle could receive a maximum term of fourteen years the defendant idly turned his head and glanced down into the street as if more interested in what he saw there than in the legal proceedings.

Riddle was arrested at Howard on Thursday night of last week by Sheriff Yarnell. There were some who anticipated trouble before Riddle would submit to arrest. Sheriff Yarnell was accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Harrison Kline and Chief of Police Dukeman. Sheriff Yarnell, after reading the warrant, told Riddle that he was there prepared to take him and with the comment that he supposed he would have to go along Riddle submitted to arrest.

A short time after Swartz was sentenced and committed to jail Riddle made a bold play to gain admittance to the latter's cell for a conference with him. Having occasion to be in court Sheriff Yarnell left instructions at the jail to admit no one to see Swartz. Riddle appeared in the Sheriff's office and to the young man temporarily in charge stated that he desired to see Swartz. He was told of the Sheriff's instructions and advised to go to the Court House and see Sheriff Yarnell. To this Riddle replied that he was a State detective and that it was his business to look into matters like the Swartz case. His bluff did not work and Riddle finally left. Shortly after this he again visited the jail, but this time he encountered Sheriff Yarnell. The latter bluntly notified him to get out and that if he delayed the time for his departure he would be thrown out. Riddle left immediately. His next visit to the jail was as a prisoner and he was lodged in a steel cell adjoining that occupied by Swartz.

Killed at Beech Creek.

Simon C. Maines, a Pennsylvania Railroad ticket agent at Beech Creek, was struck by a passenger train and instantly killed last Thursday afternoon. He was in an automobile with C. C. Hayes, a friend, at the time of the accident. Mr. Maines had started to drive his car from the Beech Creek station to the town when the car stalled on the railroad crossing directly in front of the approaching train. Mr. Maines did not have time to escape from the car and the top of his head was cut off. Mr. Hayes escaped by jumping. The car and also the pilot of the engine was demolished, so terrific was the collision. The deceased had been ticket agent at Beech Creek for the last ten years.

Two Boys Burned to Death.

William Cook, aged 5 years, son of David Cook, and Andrew Archibald, Jr., aged 3 years, son of Andrew Archibald, were burned to death in a fire that consumed the stable of Matthew Schwer at Grass Flat early last Monday afternoon. The little boys had been playing with matches in the hay mow and after setting fire to the hay were unable to escape. Their charred bodies were recovered as soon as the building had burned to the ground and the heated embers could be cooled by means of streams of water.

Storm Caused Damage.

A violent wind and rain storm swept over some sections of Centre County, Monday but other points seemed to escape. More or less damage was done to orchards and gardens. The orchard of Al Rishel near by Bellefonte suffered extensively, numerous apple and pear trees being uprooted or broken down. In Bellefonte a number of large shade trees were damaged considerably. Numerous reports have been received telling of hundreds of small chickens being drowned.

TRIO IN CONFER CASE ARE GIVEN NEW TRIAL

Alleged Slayers of Howard Twp. Man Win on Appeal.

DECREE HANDED DOWN

Judge Johnson of Union County Presents No Reasons but Directs that Robinson, Carver and Langdon be Tried Second Time

Irvin Robinson, Jr., Durbin Carver and Richard Langdon, convicted of causing the death of Henry Confer, of Howard Township, on May 3d, 1915, have been granted a new trial. The jury which tried the three men returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter. An appeal was made for a new trial and Robinson, Carver and Langdon were subsequently released on bail.

Judge Johnson, of Union County, who presided at the trial and who later heard argument on the motion for a new trial, merely entered a decree last Saturday granting the motion and noted that it applied to all three defendants. No opinion accompanied the decree and this fact prompted the belief about the Court House that none would be filed. It is likely that Robinson, Carver and Langdon will have their second trial at the next September term of court.

The murder of Henry Confer, it will be recalled, was committed as he was returning from his home near Howard to his duties at the brick works at Orviston. His lifeless body was found on the railroad track. He had been choked to death. The supposition prevailing at the time was that his body had been placed upon the track with the expectation that it would be crushed and made to appear that death had been due to an accident. He was last seen alive walking along the railroad track with Robinson, Carver and Langdon and they were accordingly arrested and tried on the charge of murder. The verdict returned was for manslaughter.

MEMORIAL DAY

Appropriate Exercises Held to Honor Memory of Deceased Veterans.

Memorial Day was observed with appropriate exercises in Bellefonte and at other points throughout the County. In some instances rainy weather curtailed services planned to be held in cemeteries but fortunately the showers eased up during the afternoon and thereby enabled many to carry out plans for decorating graves of loved ones.

Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., conducted the services in Bellefonte. A line of march was formed in the Diamond at 1.30 o'clock and proceeded to the Union cemetery. "Our Boys Band" of Milesburg led the procession, there being in line a squad from Troop L, Gregg Post, Lieut. Geo. L. Jackson Camp, U. S. W. V., and public school children. Following ceremonies at the cemetery the procession returned to the Court House where Rev. Dr. Ambrose Schmidt delivered the Memorial Day address. His remarks were beautifully appropriate, teeming with patriotic spirit and refreshing the minds of young and old upon the sacred significance of the day.

The Elks club house was thrown open to the veterans for an informal reception later in the day. A buffet lunch was served.

Big Preparednees Meeting.

Elaborate plans are under way for the preparedness meeting and barbecue at Boalsburg on Saturday afternoon, next. Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. A., will deliver his address shortly after 2 30 o'clock. The barbecue will be served about 4 o'clock. A number of visitors from Washington will be present. There will be several brass bands to furnish music during the afternoon. In addition to General Wood addresses will be delivered by President Sparks, of State Colleg, and John Francies, warden of the Western Penitentiary. The public is cordially invited to atted.

Penalty for Forest Fires.

Prosecutions of all cases involving charges of causing forest fires will be handled hereafter by the attorney general's department, at Harrisburg, which is now in charge of actions for violation of the game, fish and similar laws, arrangements having been made this week for the chief forest warden to bring to the attention of the legal department cases wherein it is suspected that forest fires were started through carelessness or by disobedience of law.

Read "The Republican." $1.50 a year.

HEALTH EXHIBIT AS LESSON TO PARENTS

Principal of Schools Wagner Urges Inspection.

AT NEW HIGH SCHOOL

General Health of Local School Children Good but Still Room for Improvement—Plans Announced for Commencement.

To the Public: The public is very cordially invited to attend any or all of the high school commencement ceremonies, and the formal closing exercises of the elementary schools, all of which will be held in the High School building save that of the baccalaureate sermon which will be preached in the Methodist Episcopal church. All of these exercises are free with the exception of the Alumni Reception, and the nominal admission of ten cents that will be asked on the evening of the Junior Declamatory Contest.

The order of the various occasions is as follows:

The annual Alumni Reception to the graduating class will be held on Friday evening, June 2. A special effort has been made this year to arouse anew the interest of the older alumni by restoring some of the attractive features of former years. A general banquet has been arranged for the earlier hours of the evening, after which those who desire to dance may withdraw to the large assembly room which will be properly fitted up for the occasion. It is hoped that a large representation of former graduates will be present as no effort has been spared to provide for their entertainment.

The baccalaureate sermon will be preached in the Methodist Episcopal church by the Rev. Dr. Ezra H. Yocum, on Sunday evening, June 4, at 7.30 o'clock.

The Junior Declamatory Contest will be held on Monday evening, June 5, at 8.15 o'clock. The following young ladies and gentlemen will contest for the Reynolds Prizes: Regina Brandman, Ora Cronister, Linn McGinley, Eleanor McSuley, Mary Quigley, John Smith, Russel Stickler, Joseph Wagner, Harry Wetzel, and Francis Willard.

On Tuesday morning, June 6, at 9.30 o'clock, the elementary pupils of the New building will present an operetta entitled "The Smuggleman." While the grade closing exercises of preceding years have been among the most attractive features of the week, it is felt that both buildings this year will surpass their former efforts.

On Tuesday evening at 8.15 o'clock, the formal graduating exercises of the Class of 1916 will take place. The class this year consists of forty-five members, twenty-six of whom are young men. The following members of the class have been chosen to speak at this time: Louella Dale, Ray Durst, Lee Frazier, Robert Gehret, John Holt, Reeder Jodon, Reba Krebs, Lillian Miles, Margaret Noonan, and Louise Wallace. Miss Noonan will be valedictorian of her class as she has been awarded first honors, and Mr. Frazier who won second honors will deliver the salutatory oration.

The elementary pupils of the Bishop Street building will present a Japanese operetta, entitled "Princess Chrysanthemum," on Wednesday morning, June 7, at 9.30 o'clock, in the High School building.

The formal closing exercises of the week will take place on Wednesday evening, June 7, at 8.15 o'clock. The commencement address will be delivered at this time by the Hon. Thomas Hendricks of Cleveland, Ohio. As Mr. Hendricks is one of the foremost platform orators of the day, a special invitation is extended to the people of our community to come to hear this man. After the address is given, the President of the School Board, Dr. Melvin Locke, will present the diplomas to the members of the graduating class, and announce the prizes that have been won by the several pupils of the high school. Four new prizes will be announced this year, thus showing the increased interest in the work of our schools on the part of some of our leading citizens.

As announced some time ago, the general exhibit of schoolwork that has been a feature of former commencement seasons, will be omitted this year. This has been done for several reasons. 1) The increased price of general industrial supplies has been such as to make certain phases of the work so expensive as to be almost prohibitive. 2) It was felt that a change for a year in the general character of the exhibit might prove highly satisfactory. Hence the opportunity was seized to put on an educational health exhibit that would be in accord with the general health program of the schools during the year.

Health instruction of an intensive nature was made one of the leading aims of the Bellefonte schools during the past term. Whether the exceptional state of health among the public school children this year was due to the stressing of modern hygienic teaching, or not, the fact stands out that the cases of sickness were practically nil compared with experiences of other years. This is especially striking in view of the many towns reporting epidemic diseases during the winter.

It is believed, then, that one more effort to drive home to the community the importance of giving first attention to health might prove a fitting climax to the year's instruction. Accordingly, all other exhibits but those of the manual training and sewing departments will give way to the health display.

Very Respectfully,
Jonas E. Wagner,
Supervising Principal.

W. C. T. U. Prize Essay Contest.

The fourth annual W. C. T. U. prize essay contest held in the auditorium of the High School on Monday, May 22, was one of unusual interest in that the contestants were so evenly matched that the judges found it difficult to arrive at a decision. All did so well and made their essays of real, vital interest. The twelve contestants were Betty Lockington, Eleanor Bower Collins Shoemaker, Gerald Whiting, Mildred Wagner, Dorothy Stover, Grace King, Van Zimmerman, Mary Hartswick, Violet MacLoud, John Garman, and Hazel Hurley. Col. J. L. Spangler, Rev. Mr. Glanding and George R. Meek acted as judges. The prizes of five dollars each to the best girl and best boy contestants, given by the Bellefonte Woman's Christian Temperance Union, were awarded as follows: the girl's prize to be divided between Miss Grace King and Miss Violet MacLoud and the boy's to Collins Shoemaker. The High School orchestra called forth much applause from the audience by the rendition of several beautiful selections.

State Pays for Toll Road.

Last Saturday the State Highway department paid over to the owners of the turnpike between Bellefonte and Centre Hall the sum of $13,000, to be divided equally between the two companies concerned. With the passing of these two toll-gates goes the fond wishes of hundreds of autoists and drivers of other vehicles; not because of the small sum of ten, fifteen or twenty-five cents paid over for the upkeep of the roadway, but because of the great inconvenience to the travelers, especially. The drive from Tyrone to State College via Centre Hall and the Old Fort is now absolutely free of charge. The roads have been placed in perfect condition and on Sunday by actual count several hundred cars passed over Nittany mountain to points such as Penns Cave, Lewistown, Centre Hall and State College. Only one toll gate remains and that is at the extreme end of Penn's Valley, near Millheim, and in a short time the state will have control of that road, also, and turn it over free to the people.

Three Months for Assault.

Two colored men named Mecklin and O'Neil were arrested at Philipsburg last week charged with assaulting another colored man named Delige, who conducts a restaurant at that place. Mecklin and O'Neil landed in Philipsburg with a circus a short time ago and remained there after the show departed. Following their arrest they entered a plea of guilty and were sentenced by Judge Quigley to three months, each, in the county jail.

Verdict Against Overseers.

The concluding cases disposed of in court last week resulted as follows:

In the case of John Corman vs Poor Overseers of Howard Township a verdict of $410 was returned for the plaintiff.

Nora Zerby vs Penn Township; settled.

Annie Noll vs W. G. Runkle; settled.

Zimmerman—Jones.

Charles A. Dale Zimmerman, of Milesburg, and Miss Stella Jones, of Bellefonte, were married by Rev. T. Hugh MacLeod at the United Brethren parsonage at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Monday, May 29th. Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman will reside at Milesburg.

Grove Family Reunion.

The eighth annual reunion of the well known Grove family will be held at the fair grounds in Bellefonte on Friday, June 16th. Members of the family where-ever located, and also friends, are cordially invited to attend.

COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION AT HOWARD

Splendid Progress Reported at Annual Session.

RE-ELECT OLD OFFICERS

Resolutions Pledge Support to Candidates Committed to Annihilation of Liquor License—Howard Hospitality Praised.

The forty-seventh annual convention of the Centre County Sunday School Association was held in the Christian church at Howard on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 23 and 24. The Teen Age Boys' Conference was conducted by P. G. Orwig, State worker, and at the same time the Teen Age Girls' Conference was in session and with Mrs. Orwig in charge, the two conferences being held in different churches. A banquet arranged for the boys and girls and held at the home of Mrs. Wagner proved a most enjoyable function. Approximately one hundred were in attendance and the greatest interest was manifested. Both morning and afternoon sessions for the boys and girls were held and they were thereby enabled to return home Tuesday evening.

The County Executive Committee met in the Christian church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. President I. L. Harvey reported as to county work and called for reports from the several district presidents, after which adjournment was taken until 1.30 o'clock. The afternoon service was conducted by Rev. H. C. Boblitt. The devotionals were led by W. B. Cook. A. A. Miller in a happy vein delivered a brief address of welcome which was aptly responded to by Rev. T. Hugh MacLeod. The general conference was led by R. M. Hopkins, of Cincinnati, Ohio, in a masterly address. The subject of "Getting Results with Organized Classes" was touched upon in remarks by Revs. N. F. Johnston, J. E. Dunning and H. C. Boblitt.

The Tuesday evening service was called at 7 o'clock, devotionals being led by Rev. J. F. Bingman. At the same time an overflow meeting was held in the Reformed church with an address by W. W. Whetstone on the relation of the Y. M. C. A. to the Sabbath school, and a talk by Miss Margaret Hiller, on the Y. W. C. A. work. Mr. Orwig extended greetings from the State force and Rev. Mr. Dunning followed with a brief address on the relation of the pastor to the Sabbath school.

The Wednesday morning service was begun at 9 o'clock with devotionals by Rev. W. L. Dudley, Mr. Orwig following with an address on "The Problem of Holding the Teen Age Pupils." Mrs. Orwig talked on "The Girls' Problem for the Teacher." Professor Zeigler talked on "The Relation of the Emotions to Actions." Announcement was then made of the several committees on audit, nominations and resolutions. The report of A. C. Thompson, teachers' training superintendent, revealed a splendid state of affairs in the county.

At 1.30 o'clock Rev. C. H. Rishel conducted devotional services, after which an interesting letter from W. G. Landes, State secretary, was read. Mr. Orwig spoke of the association office building recently purchased at 1511 Arch Street, Philadelphia, and the share plan adopted to maintain it. L. W. Nuttall, statistical secretary, made a particularly interesting report of the county work. The report of the treasurer, William Tressler, showed receipts and expenditures and a balance on hand May 22 of $29.06. The report of the auditors was approved.

Rev. F. A. Lawson, J. E. Jacobs and C. V. Ridge, the committee on nominations, recommended the following for officers and they were duly chosen: I. L. Harvey, president; R. L. Watts, vice president and rural work; Darius Waite, secretary; C. C. Shuey, treasurer, Mrs. C. E. McGirk, elementary superintendent; Mrs. J. F. Young, assistant superintendent; Mrs. S. W. Smith, superintendent home department; L. W. Nuttall, A. B. C. superintendent; Rev. T. H. MacLeod, missionary superintendent; A. C. Thompson, teachers training superintendent; R. R. Jones, temperance superintendent; W. E. McWilliams, secondary division superintendent. On motion the convention directed that the several district chairmen be made members of the County Executive Committee.

"The Rural Sunday School Problem Solved" was the subject of a very interesting address by Rev. E. C. Keboch, of Harrisburg. At 3.30 o'clock the elementary division withdrew to the Re-

(continued on page 8)

OFFICIAL VOTE

Complete Figures of Republican and Democratic Returns in Centre County.

The Centre County Commissioners, after a strenuous siege, have finished the official count of the vote in the County at the primaries on May 16th. The clerical work involved was the most burdensome of any election thus far held under the direct primary law. The official figures follow:—

Non Partisan

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT

Charles Palmer	1966
Emory A. Walling	993

Republican

PRESIDENT

Martin G. Brumbaugh	876
Chas. E. Hughes	8
Theodore Roosevelt	121
Henry Ford	3
P. C. Knox	2

UNITED STATES SENATOR

Philander C. Knox	2012

STATE TREASURER

J. V. Clark	710
Herman M. Kephart	1347

AUDITOR GENERAL

Charles A. Ambler	730
Charles A. Snyder	1319

CONGRESS-AT-LARGE
(Vote for 4)

Fred Brenckman	517
J. C. Bucher	396
Joseph L. Campelli	427
Thomas S. Crago	1332
Mahlon M. Garland	1234
Daniel F. Lafean	389
M. J. Lewis	333
John J. McDevitt	195
Joseph McLaughlin	1046
John R. K. Scott	566
Isador Sabel	1052
Thomas D. Thomas	257

CONGRESS 21st. DIST.

Chas. H. Rowland	1927

ASSEMBLY

C. L. Gramley	759
Harry B. Scott	1320

NATIONAL DELEGATES-AT-LARGE
(Vote for 12)

William S. Aaron	743
Ernest F. Acheson	600
James Alcorn	670
Joseph G. Armstrong	1306
Edward V. Babcock	1264
W. Harry Baker	1276
Martin G. Brumbaugh	727
Dallas Bumbaugh	493
William J. Burke	658
Charles M. Clement	711
James Elverson, Jr.	1261
David L. Gillespie	1189
Alba B. Johnson	1183
W. Freeland Kendrick	584
Bradley W. Lewis	615
Guy W. Moore	1120
George T. Oliver	1137
Boies Penrose	1093
Archibald W. Powell	566
John M. Reynolds	550
William E. Rice	1070
George R. Scull	935
Henry W. Shoemaker	564
Thomas B. Smith	457
John Wanamaker	1097
George T. Weingartner	158

ALT. NAT. DELEGATES-AT-LARGE
(Vote for 12)

Max S. Apt	574
Frederick W. Brown	579
Richard E. Cochran	564
Elmer E. Davis	594
John W. Ford	595
Thomas H. Garvin	1204
William L. J. Griffin	568
Henry P. Haas	1198
James E. Hindman	579
Benton T. Jayne	533
Harry Keller	665
Frank J. Lanahan	1163
Charles Matthews	1014
Isaac B. Metzger	943
Gabriel H. Moyer	1072
John T. Murphy	496
W. Albert Nason	510
Joseph W. Pascoe	1053
Reese A. Philips	492
William Price	1066
Milton P. Schantz	1043
Louis T. Schneider	963
Milton W. Shreve	482
Edward H. Swindell	954
D. Maurice Wertz	432
George H. White	974

DISTRICT NATIONAL DELEGATES

John C. Arnold	784
Austin H. Gaffney	1225
Guy B. Mayo	559
William I. Swoope	1368

ALT. DIST. NAT. DELEGATES

H. B. Muthersbaugh	1414
Nelson E. Robb	829
Harry B. Scott	1459

Democratic

PRESIDENT

Woodrow Wilson	1498

UNITED STATES SENATOR

Eugene C. Bonniwell	102
Ellis L. Orvis	1384

STATE TREASURER

James M. Cramer	436
Samuel B. Philson	999

AUDITOR GENERAL

John F. Lenny	397
James B. Murrin	1017

CONGRESS-AT-LARGE
(Vote for 4)

Joseph T. Kinsley	1268
John J. McDevitt	548
John J. Moore	1312
Thomas Ross	1283
Jacob B. Waidelich	1085

CONGRESS 21st DIST.

W. E. Tobias	1395

ASSEMBLY

M. I Gardner	1391

NAT. DELEGATES-AT-LARGE
(Vote for 12)

Henry S. Ackerman	502
Louis Alexander	399
Voris Auten	1098
Wilson Bailey	477
Jere S. Black	1030
Martin J. Caton	502
Bernard J. Clark	488
Harry J. Dumn	1029
S. E. Frock	455
T. H. Given	961
W. A. Glasgow	950
Webster Grim	515
W. A. Haggerty	404
W. Wayne Hindman	815
Robert E. Lee	880
John T. Lenahan	783
Edward J. Lynett	756
Charles S. McAvoy	759
Wm. McIntyre	708
Wm. N. McNair	189
Roland S. Morris	696
James T. Mulhearn	113
Walter E. Ritter	191
Thomas D. Shea	100
Jesse H. Wise	108

ALT. NAT. DELEGATES-AT-LARGE

C. H. Aikens	1138
Victor E. P. Barkman	1141
J. Harvey Burge	1131
Jacob L. Butt	1131
M. J. Clemons	1125
A. V. Dively	1134
E. A. DePutron	1129
C. Bow Dougherty	1130
S. L. Gilson	1125
R. M. Watson	1122
Norris B. Slack	1125
John F. Stone	1105

DIST. NAT. DELEGATES

Ellis L. Orvis	1391
John F. Short	1208

ALT. DIST. NAT. DELEGATES

T. E. Costello	1329
Frank K. White	1
F. A. Carson	1

STATE COMMITTEE

J. L. Spangler	1426

NATIONAL COMMITTEE

Michael Liebel	309
A. M. Palmer	1072

A WOMAN'S BACK

The Advice of This Bellefonte Woman is of Certain Value.

Many a woman's back has many aches and pains.

Oft times 'tis the kidneys' fault.

That's why Doan's Kidney Pills are so effective.

Many Bellefonte women know this.

Read what one has to say about it:

Mrs. John Mignot, E. High St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered from a dull ache across the small of my back for several weeks. At times, when I bent over or lifted anything, a sharp pain shot through my back. I had heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and I knew that they were good, so I began taking them, procuring my supply at Parrish's Drug Store. They cured me."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mrs. Mignot. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Thos. A. Hartsock, et al, to John W. Hartsock, tract in Patton Twp.; $75.

H. H. McKean, et ux, to Alfred C Anson, et ux, tract in Patton Twp.; $10.

John Hamilton, et ux, to Benj. F. Heckert, tract in State College; $1200.

W. A. Tobias to L. P. Auman, tract in Millheim; $425.

Margaret Musser, et al, to N. A. Auman, tract in Millheim; $300.

W. D. Zerby, Grd., et al, to L. H. Gettig, tract in Bellefonte; $3000.

George H. Yarnell, sheriff, to Lawrence Nugent, tract in Rush Twp.; $1000.

John Kern, et ux, to P. H. Stover, et al, tract in Penn Twp.; $300.

P. H. Stover, et al, to John Bowersox, tract in Penn Twp.; $100.

W. H. Comly, et ux, to R. H. Comly, tract in Union Twp.; $350.

Samuel Segal, et ux, to A. Hodes, tract in Philipsburg; $1200.

Wm. E. Grove, et al, to W. J. Dreibelbis, tract in College Twp.; $1.

James M. Grove, et ux, to W. J. Dreibelbis, tract in College Twp.; $8000.

Annie Fox to Lawrence Fox, tract in Harris Twp.; $150.

D. A. Boozer, et ux, to D. Ross Bushman, tract in Centre Hall; $425.

E. Frank Frain, et ux, to A. A. Stevens, tract in Spring Twp.; $16,200.

John Lowber Welsh to A. A. Stevens, tract in Spring Twp.; $25,000.

Mrs. Philip D. Dale.

Mrs. Sarah Dale, wife of P. S. Dale, died at 10.30 o'clock Sunday morning at her home in Oak Hall, after a short illness of a complication of diseases. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Mary R. Miller. She is also survived by one brother, J. K. Dale, of Altoona, and a sister, Mrs. Hiram Patterson, of Johnstown. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at 9.30 o'clock, interment being made at Boalsburg.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice:

J. D. Campbell, Miss Ella Catherman, Harland Cland, Mrs. G. McCormick, Mrs. L. C. Morrison, Harry Salley, Andrew Sincoe, A. J. Young. When called for please say advertised.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale and sickly. For pure blood, sound digestion, use Burdock Blood Bitters. $1.00 at all stores.

Read "The Republican." $1.50 a year

Can Fish on "Posted" Land.

The Altoona "Mirror" several days ago published the following, a copy of which was handed us by a State fish warden:—With the second month of the trout season being well on its way, Altoona anglers look forward to banner catches before the closing date, July 31. The fishing should prove excellent, provided the weather is favorable. Conditions for good catches during the first five weeks were unusually bad for large catches.

Anglers are taking to the streams in greater numbers today than at the opening of the season. The sporting goods stores report good sales, the railroads report the usual traffic and dispatches from trout haunts communities are to the effect that a number of anglers are along the streams.

Altoona sportsmen who angled for trout during the first month have reported that streams have been "posted" against trespassers, the majority of "No trespass" signs being on streams recently stocked by the state and federal authorities.

The fact of the matter, land owners in such cases have no right to "post" the streams. When an angler knows that a certain stream has been stocked by the state, he is privileged to fish as he pleases regardless of the notice. He is, however, liable for any damage done but he can't be prosecuted for trespass.

The angler also has a legal weapon to his hand. Not only may he fish streams unjustly posted, but section No. 19 of the act of May 19, 1909, provides a fine of $25 for "posting" brooks stocked with state fish or stocking with state fish streams not open to the public.

The trout season will run until July 31 inclusive, anglers being allowed forty in one day, limited to one rod and line. The fish must be over 6 inches.

June 15 will mark the opening of the seasons for black bass, large or small mouth, rock bass, white bass, strawberry or green bass, crappie and perch. The seasons run until Nov. 30.

Outlines cannot be used for fishing until June 1 and spears for gigging can be used after July, running for four months, spears to be used only in catching carp, suckers and eels. Handlines are not permitted within 400 feet from a dam breast.

Alfalfa Hay for Brood Sows.

The use of some leguminous hay as a portion of the ration for wintering brood sows is highly desirable. Such a feed supplies protein, gives bulk to the ration and materially decreases the cost of feeding during the winter period.

During the past two winters an experiment has been in progress at the Pennsylvania State College School of Agriculture and Experiment Station to determine the value of alfalfa hay for feeding brood sows and the relative cost of various rations.

Two lots of sows were fed—one alfalfa hay alone, and a second combination of shelled corn and alfalfa hay.

The lot fed alfalfa hay consumed an average of 4.6 pounds per day. While the pigs from this lot were normal in regard to size, strong and vigorous, the use of this one feed could not be recommended, because of the very thin condition it produced in the sows. A little corn was given this lot toward the end of the experiment to put them in better condition for farrowing. It cost $6.14 per head to feed this lot for a period of 114 days.

Lot 2 was fed shelled corn at the rate of one pound per 100 pounds live weight and alfalfa hay according to appetites of the animals. The sows consumed an average of 3.6 pounds of corn and 1.8 pounds alfalfa hay daily. It cost $6.70 per head to feed the sows during the 114 day period. The sows made desirable gains and were in the proper condition at farrowing time.

In both lots alfalfa was fed from open racks.

RINGLING BROS. VISITS ALTOONA.

World's Biggest Circus and Spectacle "Cinderella" Announced for Early Date.

Announcement is made that on Tuesday June 13 Ringling Bros. circus will give afternoon and night performances at Altoona.

The famous showmen are this season presenting an all new and wonderful program. The tremendous fairyland spectacle, "Cinderella," will appeal to both young and old. More than 1000 persons take part in it. It is easily the biggest spectacle Ringling Bros. have ever staged and its glorious "Ballet of the Fairies," with 300 dancing girls, is in itself worth going many miles to see. Following "Cinderella" 400 arenic artists appear in the main tent program. Because of the great European war the Ringlings have secured scores of circus performers never before seen in America. An entire trained animal show has been made a part of the tent program this season. The menagerie now numbers 1009 wild animals. The elephants, including "Big Bingo," the earth's largest pachyderm, have been increased to 41 and almost 800 horses are carried. There will be 60 clowns and a big free three-mile street parade show day morning.

For any itching skin trouble, piles eczema, salt rhem, hives, itch, scald head, herpes, scabies. Doan's Ointment is highly recommended. 50c a box at all stores.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

The Graham Cracker with the Delicious Taste

N. B. C. Graham Crackers are incomparably the finest flavored of graham crackers. Thanks to our careful selection of grain and thorough preparation, we get just the right proportion of elements to make a wholesome biscuit and one that is the most palatable and appetizing of its kind.

Try N. B. C. Graham Crackers for their delicious nut-like flavor and flaky crispness. Use them regularly at meals and between meals, because they are as digestible as they are nourishing.

5c AND 10c Packages

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Three Cents a Day

—just three cents. Almost too small to think about. Yet *three cents a day* will

ÆTNA-IZE

you and your family if you are in a "Preferred" occupation;

—it will give your wife from *$1,250* to *$3,250* if you are accidentally killed;

—it will provide a *weekly income* if you are disabled by an accident;

—it will pay $250 at once in case of *natural death.*

The Ten Dollar Combination Policy

—the best thing insurance offers. In addition to the benefits named above, there are also many others, covering injuries and disabilities. Think of it—a policy that includes *both accident and life* insurance—at three cents a day.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

DUFF'S Molasses

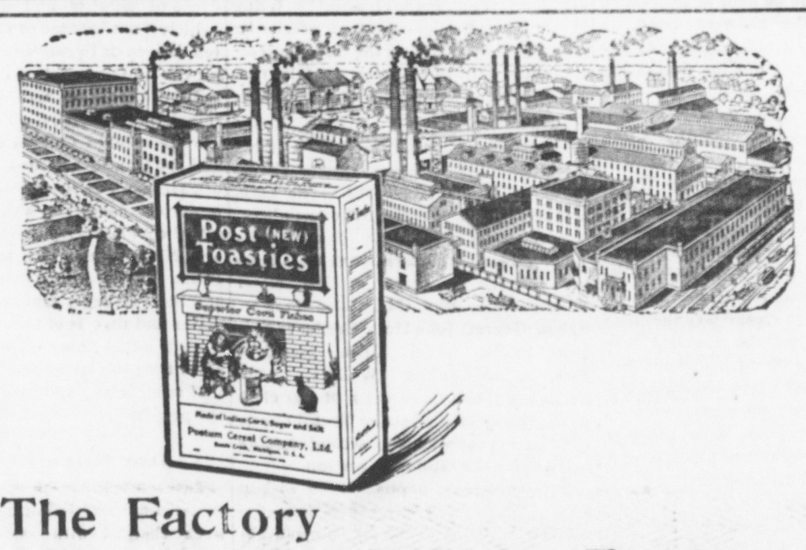
In sealed sanitary cans. Finest for table use and baking. Ask your grocer for it. Send postal card for booklet of Prize Recipes to

P. DUFF & SONS
920 Duquesne Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM"

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write to-day for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "The most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE.

JESSE A. CASE
Dept. 941 Brockton, Mass.



The Factory Behind the Food

More than forty different kinds of corn flakes were prepared experimentally before New Post Toasties were finally developed to perfection. As a distinguishing feature, note the tiny bubbles on each flake---raised by the quick, intense heat of a new, patented process of manufacture.

New Post Toasties are the first corn flakes with a self-developed flavour---the full, true flavour of choice white Indian Corn---unlike common "corn flakes" that depend largely on cream and sugar for their palatability.

Try a handful dry---this simple test will demonstrate the delicious new flavour. But the flakes are usually served with cream or rich milk.

New Post Toasties do not "chaff" or crumble in the package, and they "stand up" when cream or milk is added. They're untouched by human hands and put up in moisture proof packages to preserve their oven freshness until served.

Try some of the

New Post Toasties

At your grocer's now.

His First Deposit.

Makes a young man feel like a different fellow. He commences to feel that he has something. He has. A deposit in the Bellefonte Trust Co. means the beginning of a fund which may lead to fortune and certainly to old age comfort and independence.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

Dorothy's Guardian

She Wanted Him All to Herself.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

When Dick Merwin graduated from college his classmates predicted that he would take high rank among men in the world's battles. While he was delivering his commencement oration there was one person in the audience who listened to his youthful effort without thinking or caring for its merit. She was wrapped in the speaker himself.

From the moment he made his appearance on the platform this young woman appeared as though she were under a spell, fascinated by the very presence of the man, from whom her eyes never wandered.

Linda Barton, an undergraduate of the woman's college of the same university, had met him, and there was something in that pair of gray eyes through which he looked at her that seemed to penetrate her very soul. From the moment of her meeting him she worshiped him.

On the evening of commencement day the president held his usual reception for the graduating class. Linda, whose tastes ran to music, was invited to add to the eclat of the occasion by the performance of a selection on the piano. She chose her piece from Beethoven's sonatas and while playing received rapt attention. On rising from her instrument she looked into the face of Merwin.

The campus was illuminated, and a throng passed from the president's residence out among the elms, some of which had been planted a century before. There on a bench in a secluded spot Merwin told his companion his story, a story which she listened to with delight.

But the course of true love did not run smooth. Merwin went from the university to the law school, and it was a year before Linda was graduated. A misdirected letter is quite enough between youthful lovers to change the current of two lives. Whatever was the cause, Linda never told, but there came a break. Neither married. Merwin became a prominent lawyer, and in time Linda, finding it necessary to earn her own living, availed herself of her taste for music to do so. A retiring disposition unfitted her for a public life, and she became a teacher in a young ladies' seminary.

But the betrothal that occurred on that commencement night, when they were in the first freshness of youth, lived in the hearts of both. Merwin became one of the legislators of the nation; Linda subsided into a quiet maiden lady teaching the next generation to play the piano.

* * * * * * *

Five eager, glowing faces were bent over the large photograph in Dorothy Blake's hands.

"Isn't he a perfect dear?" cooed Dorothy ecstatically.

"So distinguished with that touch of gray at the temples!" sighed Maud Benning.

"Such fine eyes! Are they gray, Dolly?" asked Eva Temple.

"M-m-m-m-m!" murmured Dorothy reminiscently. "But you must remember, girls, that I haven't seen my guardian since I was twelve, that is six years ago, and at that time I wasn't the least bit interested in the color of any one's eyes."

"Sweet child!" teased Susan Marr. "So you are interested now in this guardian who looks like an actor?"

"Dear, I'm in love with him!" gushed Dorothy.

"So are we all of us," lamented Amy Smith, with a rueful smile. "How old is he, Dolly?"

"Old as the hills. He must be nearly fifty; forty anyway."

"Methinks I've seen that face before," murmured Maud.

"Perhaps! Richard Merwin is a very prominent man, a United States senator."

"No, no," insisted Maud seriously. "Listen, girls; I believe I have it. Do you remember once when Miss Barton was ill she sent me to her trunk to get a box of papers? Well, the box was old, and as I carried it to her bedside the pasteboard cover slipped off and some letters and papers fell on the floor.

"I gathered them up, and among them was a man's picture. I scarcely glanced at it, yet it remained vividly in my memory. Girls, it was Senator Merwin's picture."

"Dolly's guardian?" they questioned incredulously.

Maud nodded. "I am positive. She acted quite embarrassed and slipped it under the pillow. Isn't it odd?"

"Perhaps they were sweethearts once upon a time," suggested Amy.

"Pooh!" said Dorothy coolly. "I'm going to marry him myself, so there!"

"Small chance for poor Miss Barton!"

"When is he coming, Dolly?"

"I don't know. I'm expecting a letter every day. I asked him to come to our dance."

"Oh, Dolly! Fancy a grave senator dancing the onestep!"

"Oh, he may dance the old fashioned waltzes with Miss Barton," laughed Dorothy over her shoulder as she placed the picture on her dressing table and blew a kiss toward the grave, handsome face.

There came a tap at the door, and Maud opened it.

"Come in, Miss Barton," she cried affectionately, as the slim, auburn haired music teacher smiled at her.

"I can't just now, dear; I've brought Dorothy the new music she asked for. Did I tell you that madame has engaged the Romany orchestra for the next dance?"

She laughed musically as the girls broke into noisy expressions of joy. Heretofore the school and its invited guests had danced to the tame music of piano and one violin.

"She is a dear," murmured Amy when they were alone once more.

"She would be beautiful if she wore something besides that tiresome black."

"I wonder why she never married. I wonder if it did have anything to do with my handsome guardian," said Dorothy.

"They will meet again here. If she married Senator Merwin, what relation would she be to you, Dorothy?" asked Maud mischievously.

Dorothy threw a sentimental glance at the picture.

"She would be my deadliest enemy!" she declared, and in a burst of laughter the conference broke up.

* * * * * * *

Mme. Hermaine's boarding school wore a festive appearance that April night.

Youthful beauty filled the staid reception rooms and overflowed upon halls and verandas.

There was a glimpse of the broad bosomed Pacific ocean, where the moon made a silver track that might lead to enchanted islands. Eastward the foothills loomed black against the evening sky. From the gardens below came scented reminders of rose geranium, carnations, heliotrope and mignonette; in the verandas were great tubs of pink oleanders.

To Mme. Hermaine's pupils enchantment lay here instead of unknown islands of the far east.

Friends and relatives of pupils thronged the rooms, and the young people danced to the entrancing strains of the gypsy orchestra.

Mme. Hermaine moved majestically through the rooms, pausing now and then to bestow a smile and a word on some favorite pupil or to linger in conversation with guardians and parents.

Fraulein Goebel, the German teacher, and Mlle. Specht, who taught a large French class, were dancing sedately together. Linda Barton sat in a corner and chatted with an unknown old lady, who afterward turned out to be Anne Ashbel's grandmother.

"And who is this tall man coming?" asked Mrs. Ashbel curiously. "The broad shouldered man surrounded by girls?"

Linda, looking rose flushed and lovely in a much darned black net evening frock, glanced carelessly at the group.

Suddenly all the roses vanished from her cheeks, leaving them white and wan.

"Who is he?" persisted the old lady curiously.

"I think, I believe his name must be Merwin," said Linda in a labored voice.

"I wonder if it can be Senator Merwin?" murmured Mrs. Ashbel.

"I don't know," said Linda, drooping her head to hide her emotion from half a dozen pairs of curious eyes.

"Did you see her?" whispered Maud Benning to Dorothy Blake as they accompanied Richard Merwin to the conservatory to show him Mme. Hermaine's collection of orchids.

"You mean Miss Barton?"

Maud nodded. "She must have recognized your guardian, Dolly. I thought she was going to faint, she grew so white."

"I wonder!" murmured Dorothy. "Maud, I'm going to bring her here to meet guardy."

"It would be cruel perhaps," protested Maud.

"It will be quite romantic," insisted Dorothy, moving away.

"I thought you—you admired him yourself," objected Maud.

"I do, and he admires me, too," said Dorothy egotistically. "He could not help drawing a contrast between us, and I am not a bit jealous of poor Miss Barton." She smiled with the cruel candor of youth and flitted away in the shimmering crowd.

Richard Merwin and the four chattering girls had seen the orchids and had paused by the fountain, watching the antics of the goldfish in the basin.

Suddenly Dorothy was in their midst, holding tightly to the hand of a slim, black garbed woman whose crown of auburn hair was powdered with the snow of late youth. White as death, she met the surprised gray eyes of the senator.

The gray of his eyes turned to black, the fine wrinkles and lines vanished from around his eyes and mouth, his face was afire with youth, and there was a look which caused the five girls to fall back in an abashed group near the door.

"Linda! Linda Barton, is it you?" he asked in a thrilling voice, and his eyes and hers seemed to bridge long years of pain and misunderstanding.

At last their hands came together, and he held her ringless fingers close to his heart while he talked in low tones. Her answers were breathless whispers.

"Come!" whispered Dorothy. And the five vanished silently, and knew they were not missed.

"I—I didn't know love was like that!" gasped Susan Marr.

The others sighed, for they, too, had had a glimpse into the paradise of perfect love.

"Dolly, they will marry. And what shall you call her," asked Maud, with a droll look at her friend—"the wife of your guardian?"

And Dorothy, who had seen Linda Barton's transfigured face, softly replied, 'My guardian angel—and his."

A Musical Wonder

By WALTER L. BREWER

One morning when Manager Hinton was sitting at his desk in his private room at the opera house a young man entered and said: "I am Arturio Stanelli. I have made some success in Naples as a tenor and concluded to spend a season in America before presenting myself in Berlin."

"Ah, indeed!" replied the manager. "Signor Stanelli! I have heard of your initial success in Naples. Do you come to us under contract or are you free?"

"I am free. I have not yet become sufficiently known to be sought after."

Stanelli, as yet scarcely twenty years old, sang for the manager. His voice was a tenor, but none of his notes were high, and some of his lower ones were almost down to baritone range. Hinton seemed not quite satisfied about something. Presently he said:

"All my contracts for the season's tenors are signed. If your voice was a baritone I could use you very readily. As it is I fear we cannot be of use to each other."

"Try me as a baritone," said the other.

The manager smiled. "Give me your address," he said. "Sometimes singers become irritable, and brain irritation usually results in throat irritation. I may have occasion to suddenly put in a substitute."

A week later Signor Stanelli received a telephone message to call at the opera house at once. When he was announced he was admitted readily, and Hinton told him that his baritone had quarreled with his contralto and refused to sing with her. "The part runs low," he added, "only in one or two places, and we can cut them out."

The new singer created a sensation. His voice, instead of being high pitched for a baritone, was very low. Those parts which the manager had suggested cutting out were sung with vigor. Hinton was astonished.

"How in the world did you ever get such flexibility into your voice?" he asked Stanelli after the opera.

Stanelli looked confused and said he didn't know.

It was not long after this that Hinton was again in trouble; this time for a tenor. His principal man in a pretended stabbing scene had really stuck a knife into a rival for the favor of—not a woman, but the public. He sent for Stanelli and asked him if he could get his voice up to a pitch that would enable him to take the part. Stanelli said that he had sung the part without experiencing any trouble. He was told to be on hand for it the same evening.

He made as pronounced a success as a tenor as he had as a baritone. Only a portion of the audience had heard him in his other role. These were somewhat surprised. They did not know what to think about a man being both tenor and baritone. The rest of the audience supposed that Stanelli was a regular tenor.

As for Hinton, he could not believe his own ears. He knew very well that the human voice has not so wide a range as appeared in this case, and he believed that there was some imposition being practiced upon him. If not, then Stanelli was simply such a wonder as the world had never seen before.

Hinton's company was in a constant state of warfare. One night when Stanelli was singing a baritone part in "Il Trovatore" a quarrel occurred between the tenor and the soprano—they were singing lovers' parts—and the lady slapped the tenor's face. He vowed that he would not sing another note with her, and the manager could not move him. Turning to Stanelli, Hinton said:

"Can you finish the part for him?"

"I think I can."

"Well, if you can that will solve the problem for this performance. I can easily supply your place in the role you have been singing."

Stanelli went to his dressing room to change his costume, sending his valet, Luigi, for the dress now required. Luigi took it to him, and in due time Stanelli came forth robed for the troubadour's part.

This success in singing two different parts, requiring a tenor and baritone voice, further puzzled Hinton. After the performance he called Stanelli into his office and said to him:

"Stanelli, I wish your voice was on two different bodies. I would like to cast you for two parts in the same opera."

"That is not impossible," replied Stanelli unconcernedly.

"Not impossible! What do you mean?"

"Name the parts and I will be on hand in two bodies."

Then the singer told his secret to the manager, and one evening the tenor and baritone parts were taken by two men who were the image of each other. They were Arturio and Giovanni Stanelli, twin brothers. But Luigi did not assist his master in his dressing room that evening, for he was Giovanni Stanelli and had sung the baritone parts for his brother.

Arturio and Giovanni Stanelli were the rage among music lovers for the balance of the season and the next year made contracts which gave each one of them a fortune. They had adopted the plan of winning public favor singly because they would not be separated and believed that two trying for an introduction at the same time would be more difficult than one.

S. PARKES CADMAN

Cadman is extremely entertaining. His flashes of wit and humor provoke uproarious laughter, but his lecture does not aim to be amusing. It is a succession of great thoughts, abounding in eloquence and inspiration. His new lecture, "Makers of America," is the most virile and vital that he has ever prepared. He is pastor of the great Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn.

VICTOR'S BAND

Victor's Band, under the lead of Signor Lacerenza, is well known for its splendid execution. Its music is superb in quality and wonderful in its scope, embracing the best of the classical and the modern, with enough of the ragtime and the patriotic to give life and zest.

With Miss Ethel Bentley as soloist and the Venetian Troubadours to demonstrate Italian village life, its round of entertainments will delight everybody.

The band will be on the second day.

Everybody shouts, "Hurrah for Band Day!"

SCHUBERT STRING QUARTET

The two concerts to be given at Chautauqua on the third day by the Schubert String Quartet will be a decided musical treat.

Frederick Blair, who heads the quartet, formerly a professor at Smith College, is well known in Boston and New England musical circles as a soloist and a composer. He plays the cello, Frank Currier first violin, Clarence Jordon second violin and Edward Kowinski viola.

For breadth of style, tenderness and charm in their rendition of the great masterpieces they are unexcelled.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 1, 1916

CHARLES E. DORWORTH Ed. & Pub

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Congress.
CHARLES H. ROWLAND,
Philipsburg.

For Assembly.
HARRY B. SCOTT,
Philipsburg.

FAITHFUL OWEN JONES.

As the writer sat at his desk on Monday he observed being carried through the street from the railway station a handsome floral piece It bore a card explaining that the donor was the Pennsylvania War Veterans Association of Philadelphia. The resting place of the floral tribute was to be the grave of the gallant old War Governor, Andrew G. Curtin.

The floral piece was a tribute of esteem from Philadelphia soldiers who served under Curtin. Each year they in this manner honor his memory. To one member of the association, an old-time friend and admirer of the War Governor, is due much of the credit for the sending of the floral piece each Memorial Day. He is Owen Jones. He is not blessed with wealth as measured by dollars, but he is blessed with a spirit of loyalty that comes from the heart and that is not dimmed with the passing of time. So long as Owen Jones is permitted to live one floral token of esteem at least will be placed upon the grave of his old commander and friend. This lesson of friendship and loyalty is one that many others might study to their advantage and happiness.

SPARE HARMLESS SNAKES.

They Are Natural Foes of Many of the Farmers' Worst Pests.

Among the best although least appreciated friends of the farmer are the harmless snakes, such as the milk snake, the "chicken" snake, the garter snake, the bull snake, the blotched king snake, the blue snake, the black snake and some others. All of them are the natural enemies of rats, mice, weasels and similar animals that infest farms and village homes, especially where there is poultry or other small live stock.

In an article in the Scientific American Dr. Robert W. Shufeldt says that it would well repay every farmer in the country to keep half a dozen harmless vermin destroying snakes on every acre of his place.

Although most farmers believe that the common "chicken" snake haunts their outbuildings in order to feed on their young ducks and chickens, the snake does nothing of the kind, but it does destroy great numbers of young mice and other pests. Man's dread and hatred of snakes, says Dr. Shufeldt, have been from the earliest time a matter of erroneous teaching. Harmless snakes are the easiest animals in the world to tame, and it is high time that the false ideas about them should be corrected.

More than that, it should be taught that, like birds, they are among the best friends that the farmer has. If we destroy them we pave the way for the destruction of our forests, our staple farm products and a good deal else that now and always has been protected by snakes and birds.

A Cent.

A cent is a little thing, but in the aggregate it is mighty. We speak of the "copper cent," but it is not entirely copper. Its composition is 95 per cent copper, 3 per cent tin and 2 per cent zinc. That alloy is in reality bronze and the official name of the cent is "bronze." There used to be a copper cent, but an act discontinuing its coinage was passed in 1857. For seven years (1857-64) we had a nickel cent and up to 1857 a copper half cent.

Not Qualified Yet.

"I saw you out in your new car yesterday."

"Did I look like a motorist?"

"Well, no. You had an air of responsibility that gave you away, but then that will disappear in time."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a senior partner of the firm of F. J Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Man Who Worried

And In One Case There Was Something to Worry About.

By JOHN T. LARNED

I began my business career at seventeen as office boy with an importing house. My father, who was a friend of the proprietor, Mr. John Edsall, secured me the position, and I was on social terms with the Edsall family. I was interested in my work, whatever it was, and that is an important element of success. I was connected with different departments at different times, and in this way I gained a general knowledge of the business.

Mr. Edsall's only child was a daughter, who when I came of age was fifteen years old. Some girls of fifteen are like a six-weeks-old colt, all limbs and very awkward. Lucia Edsall was the reverse of this. She was very pretty and graceful as a fawn. I fancied her from the first moment I saw her and had evidence that she fancied me. But a girl of that age will usually cling to any young fellow with whom she associates.

Nevertheless, after she had been at boarding school for a year, on her return, although she was more careful in showing her feelings for me, I had reason to believe that they had not changed. I was not in receipt of an income to marry my wealthy employer's daughter. Nevertheless there was sparring between Lucia and me that was dangerously near to love making.

Another year's separation occurred—a trip abroad Lucia made with her mother—and on her return, while I saw no change in my sweetheart, I had become impressed with the risk to me in appearing as a suitor for the hand of my employer's daughter. Should he have other plans for her he might assume that I had clandestinely won her and be proportionately indignant. I was in high favor with him in a business way, and my prospects were very bright. It would be a terrible misfortune to me if such an accusation were brought against me. I would lose not only the girl I loved, but my position, and would have to begin again at the foot of the ladder.

Being a year older on Lucia's return than I was when she went abroad, this view of the case seemed of greater importance to me. There is no one more prone to worry, to take a pessimistic view of his affairs than a lover. I dreaded to have Lucia show a partiality for me, and when she did I repressed its expression. This naturally caused her to treat me coolly, and I was more miserable than before.

I had been spending months in this condition of uncertainty, making myself and Lucia miserable, when Mr. Edsall was taken ill. He sent for me to come to his house and told me that he wished me to run the business, reporting to him every day until he had recovered. I was astonished at this, because there were men much older than I who had been in his employ for many years. Of course I was much flattered. I was also rejoiced because it indicated that some day I might be promoted to a position next to the proprietor of the business.

But the higher I was lifted in a business way the more anxious I became lest something should bring about a more open love affair between Lucia and me, and my prospects would be brought to a sudden collapse. I had not definitely made love to her. The matter was drifting. If I told her that I loved her I should be in a position to offer myself to her. That would necessitate my going to her father, and I had not the faintest knowledge what ground he would take. But I feared the worst.

When he recovered and resumed his place as manager of his business he made me his financial man, placing me in charge of not only the moneys he used in the business, but his securities. This showed great confidence in my integrity, but I was all the more panic stricken at the prospect of his coming to a knowledge of what was going on between me and his daughter.

I worried, too, about the affairs of my department. The cashier, Samuel Gregory, was under my orders, and the only person besides myself and Mr. Edsall who had the key of the safe. Gregory had been with the concern twice as long as I had, but I worried lest he would involve me in some misfortune. He was not as careful with his personal expenditures as I thought a man entrusted with funds should be, but that was not sufficient cause for my pessimism.

One afternoon after bank hours a customer from another city came into the office and insisted on paying his account, a very large amount, in bank bills. I was obliged to receive it, and it was placed in the safe. That night I lay awake, not only thinking of the equivocal position I occupied with respect to having a love affair with the daughter of a man who trusted me implicitly, but who could wreck my prospects if he considered that I had been treating him dishonorably. Worry is a habit, and if a man permits himself to worry about one thing he will worry about everything.

What made me worry about the money in the safe was that when I had reported the fact of the payment to Mr. Edsall he said that I should have declined to receive so large an amount in currency after banking hours.

Not being able to sleep in a comfortable bed away from the funds in question, I got up and dressed myself, intending to go to the office and sleep on a lounge there was in Mr. Edsall's private room, where I would be near the safe. On reaching my destination I unlocked the door to the main office and went in with no light except what came from the street. I feared that if I switched on the electrics some policeman would come to investigate what was going on. I did not care to make an explanation, and would not have it known by any one connected with the office that I had been there.

Feeling my way to the lounge, I lay down. I was some time getting to sleep, for I had a new source of worry in the fact that if I were found in the office my motive for being there might be misinterpreted. However, I finally dropped into a light and troubled slumber.

I was awakened by a sound in the next room. I did not stir, but listened. I faintly heard something drop in the safe lock. Had my hearing not been very acute I should not have detected it. After hearing several such drops, which I recognized from having opened the safe so many times, I heard the heavy door swing open. For a moment it seemed that I was still asleep and dreaming a dream that had been excited by my imagination. Then I sprang up and, without thinking that I was liable to be shot down, switched on an electric light.

There stood Gregory facing me, white as a sheet, in his hand a package of currency. We looked at each other for a moment, then Gregory, realizing his position, broke down and began to beg piteously that I would not expose him.

I told him to replace the package of bills he had taken and close the safe. Then he confessed that he had been speculating and had got caught. He was intending to take a few thousand dollars to tide him over for a few days, trusting to the fact that he alone looked after the cash on hand to replace it before the deficiency should be discovered.

I asked him how much money would tide him over, and he told me that $2,500 would do it. I had saved several times that amount and told him that I would let him have the money in the morning, but he must leave it to me to act toward him in other respects as my conscience dictated. He declared that this was the first time in his life that he had appropriated money that did not belong to him and assured me that what I had offered to loan him would put him beyond further need. If it were not so he would not have acted as he had. This did not influence me. I told him that I would tell him what I would do as to making known my having surprised him, and, leaving the building, we parted on the sidewalk.

It was long past midnight when I got back into my own bed. I lay awake wondering if my having gone to the office at the same time Gregory had gone there to make a loan of the firm's funds was a coincidence or whether a subconsciousness that he was intending to do so had led me there. It is said that no one can think of two things at the same time, but these thoughts did not interfere with a dread that, no matter what course I should pursue with Gregory, it would result unfortunately for me.

The next morning he did not show up. I waited till noon, and since he did not appear I laid the matter before Mr. Edsall. An examination was made, but no deficiency was found. But it came out that Gregory was heavily in debt and he had decamped to parts unknown.

I did not tell Mr. Edsall that I had offered to help Gregory, but I told Lucia, and she told her father. The morning after she did so he announced that he had decided to incorporate his business and I would be vice president and general manager. What else Lucia said to him, whether she hinted at the conditions between her and me, I don't know, but from that time he treated me more like a son than an employee.

And from that time forward I could not possibly find anything to worry about, except that I realized "there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip" and felt an uncertainty as to my possessing the girl I loved. However, she did what she could to assure me that all would be well and to relieve my misgivings. But she had a hard time convincing me that I would be acceptable to her father as a suitor for her.

One day I told him that I loved his daughter; that I had never spoken to her of my feelings for her and had endeavored to treat her as a friend. But a time had come when I considered it both unjust to her and to myself that the matter should remain as it was between us, and I asked him if he would consent to my proposing to her for her hand. When I had finished I waited with a throbbing pulse for his reply. It was not long delayed.

"Young man," he said, "you have acted honorably in everything ever since I have known you. If Lucia is willing I am."

That's the end of the story. My father-in-law now relies upon me as manager of his business. He says that the only thing against me as a good business man is that I take things too seriously. In other words, I am inclined to worry, and that wears on my physical capabilities. However, since I got out of the false position induced by my love affair I have done much better than formerly.

I had become president of the company when Gregory returned. He had managed to get a clearance from his debts and begged me to give him a chance to make a living. I gave him a position, and he has been a faithful servant ever since.

THE ARCH OF CTESIPHON.

Lone Remnant of a Once Wonderful and Magnificent City.

Just below Bagdad, on the Tigris, there stands a wonderful ruin known as the Arch of Ctesiphon—all that remains today of a once mighty city, the one time capital of the Parthian kingdom.

The ruins consist of an immense chamber, 81 feet wide by 154 feet long, with an arched roof in one single span of the whole width, the crown of the arch being 104 feet high. The edifice has a back, but in front is entirely open from top to bottom, displaying the whole of the magnificent vaulted chamber. On one side, at the same height as the arch, extends a kind of facade. The whole building is constructed of burnt bricks about a foot square, and it is supposed that the front was originally cased with marble.

Historical records show Ctesiphon was a second Babylon in point of size and in the splendor of its palaces and princely houses. When taken by the Romans 100,000 captives and a rich booty fell into their possession. Later it became the capital of Persia. Here Chosroes, the twenty-third king of Persia, lived in great style. His throne was in a palace of prodigious height and so vast that it was supported by 40,000 silver columns. Its roof was enriched with 1,000 golden globes, which all had different movements and represented the planets and the various constellations.

Some centuries later this wonderful palace and city were sacked by the Arabs, since when it has gradually decayed, all that remains today being this single arch.—Wide World Magazine.

THE CULPRIT CAME BACK.

Because "Big Sim" Was Only a Sheriff and Not a Surveyor.

A Salt Lake City man tells this story of one "Big Sim," a deputy sheriff of Eureka, from whom no criminal could get away by the cross country method. Sim was familiar with every foot of ground in eastern Nevada and could outrun a coyote.

As deputy sheriff he engaged in several long chases, always with success. His capture of a horse thief known as "Spanish Abe" was the toast of Eureka for a long time.

This Spanish Abe was a "bad actor," who made it his business to appropriate stray cattle and the blooded mares of the neighborhood. With a companion he was finally rounded up and incarcerated in the Eureka jail. The next night, however, the criminals forced the window of their cell and took to the brush, mounted on the fleetest animals they could steal.

Big Sim, hours later, hit the trail in pursuit. Spanish Abe turned toward Utah and was changing horses along the road. Big Sim, renewing his mount likewise and cutting across country, gained on the fugitives in the desert. Pursued and pursuer had been riding continuously, and the horses were giving way under the strain. But Big Sim kept on, and it is said he was well into Utah when he brought Spanish Abe and his companion upon a level with his gun and clapped on the handcuffs.

"You have no right to take us, Sim," the Mexican whined. "We are in Utah."

"Rats!" Big Sim replied. "I ain't no surveyor. Come on."—Case and Comment.

A Stream of Water.

A high pressure jet of water will bowl over a man as easily as if he were a box of matches and leave him half stunned. It will even turn a bullet from its path. Experiments have shown that a jet of water can be produced at such a high pressure that it becomes practically a bar of iron. Swords have been blunted in attempting to cut through these extra high pressure jets. Some years ago an armed thief attempted to hold up a high official of the Bank of England in his private office. The official managed to get out of the room unharmed and locked the door. A resourceful attendant brought the fire hose. He opened the door sufficiently to insert the nozzle. In a few minutes the would be thief was picked up senseless.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Family Affair.

It was at the information bureau—the place set apart for inquiries about wounded men in the various hospitals. In fluttered a particularly pretty girl and addressed the rather severe looking lady in charge.

"I wish," she said, "to see Lieutenant Ernst Wagner. In what hospital is he?"

"Lieutenant Wagner can receive visits only from his relatives."

"I am his cousin."

"And I am his mother."—New York Post.

Our First Paper Mill.

The first paper mill in America was established in 1690 at Roxbury, near Philadelphia. The second was erected in Germantown in 1710, and the third, founded in 1714 on Chester creek, in Delaware, was the source of Benjamin Franklin's supply.—Argonaut.

Directed.

Floorwalker—Looking for something, madam? Fat Lady—Husband. Floorwalker—First aisle to your left—male order department.—Stanford Chaparral.

Always Smoking.

"Do you think smoking shortens life?"

"I don't think so. Look at old Vesuvius."

When life ceases to be a promise it does not cease to be a task.—Amiel.

Practical Economy

Baking powders made from alum or phosphate may be bought for a trifle less than Royal Baking Powder, which is made from cream of tartar, derived from grapes.

Alum powders are not only cheap, but they differ greatly in leavening power.

If a cheap baking powder is used for a fine cake and the cake turns out a failure there is a waste of costly materials worth more than a whole can of the cheap baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder produces the finest food, and its use therefore, results in an actual saving.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

LIFE OF THE NARCISSUS.

A Plant That Teaches Us a Lesson In Patient Waiting.

Fifty weeks of saving for one or two of spending! Eleven months of living in darkness for one month of sunshine. Three hundred and fifty days as an ugly, brown, dirty bulb for fifteen days as a beautiful fragrant flower. If ever you want a lesson in patient waiting turn to the flower which is satisfied to remain obscure nearly all its life for the privilege of blooming for a few days—the narcissus.

The bulb existence of the narcissus is so much obscured that we forget all about how the flower is using it as a savings bank or a life insurance policy. What we think is a worthless, ugly clump in the earth is busy the year round storing up nourishment and strength to serve the flower during its blooming period.

If the bulb were not of a saving disposition there would be no blossoms. The flower in turn takes sunlight and oxygen and sends it into the bulb to store away for another period of blooming. It depends upon the bulb to conserve this strength, and the bulb's thrift never fails.

Don't make the mistake of calling the bulb the root. In reality the bulb is the stem of the flower, made out of a cluster of thick leaves. Planted in the earth the bulb sends down roots, which seize fast to the soil and drag the parent bulb down with them.—Philadelphia North American.

SPAIN'S ROYAL MAUSOLEUM.

The Escorial Is Also a Palace, a Monastery and a Church.

Twenty-seven miles from Madrid on a bleak height surrounded by a sterile and gloomy wilderness stands the Escorial, one of the most remarkable buildings in Europe. It is 786 feet long and 623 feet wide, with tall towers at the angles. It comprises at once a monastery, a church, a palace and a mausoleum.

On Aug. 10, 1557, the Spaniards gained a great victory over the French at St. Quentin, and the Spanish king, Philip II., had the building erected in commemoration of the event. As the battle occurred on St. Laurence's day, he had the building designed to resemble the famous gridiron on which St. Laurence suffered martyrdom by being roasted to death.

The work was begun in 1563 and continued for more than twenty years. The building contains a vast number of treasures—paintings, sculptures, manuscripts, etc. Among them is a life size figure of Christ on the cross done in ivory by Benvenuto Cellini.

As it stands today the Escorial and its contents represent an outlay of more than $10,000,000. Here lie the bodies of all the Spanish kings since the Emperor Charles V., except Philip V. and Ferdinand VI.—Argonaut.

Blossoms That Bees Love.

A person who has had no experience with bees commonly makes the mistake of supposing that the roses, peonies, sweet peas, dahlias or other gaudy blossoms of his garden will furnish a quantity of honey. Their value is almost negligible, except that some of them yield a little pollen. It is to the modest white clover in the orchard or on the roadside or the weeds of pasture or woodlot or the blossoms of trees like the basswood that the bees go for the bulk of their honey. It does not pay to cultivate any plant for its value as a honey producer. The orchard is a splendid place for the apiary, where the bees can build up on the first nectar in the spring, and the blossoms have the benefit of the bees' visits.—John W. Love in Countryside Magazine.

What Eloping Used to Mean.

An elopement has a very definite meaning in the English language of today. It is restricted by custom to a single meaning, that relating to the disappearance of a pair of sweethearts.

But an elopement in advertisements in eighteenth century newspapers meant the absconding of a slave.

"Elope" is a venerable Scandinavian word, and Eric the Red would be much surprised to know that he would not be eloping from his ship should he jump ashore on the New England coast today. In his day "elope" meant "to leap from."—Des Moines Register.

Shrewd Father.

"So you've decided to name your boy after George Washington?"

"Yes. You see, George has been dead a long time, and so many boys have been named after him who never amounted to anything that our son won't be conspicuous if he disappoints our fondest hopes and fails to become great."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

In Modern Times.

"In the old days the main element of a soldier was to know how to act under fire."

"And nowadays, in addition, he is supposed to know how to act under water in the earth and without air."—Puck.

Sociability.

"I hope you are not of those men who go home and find fault with the dinner."

"No," answered Mr. Growcher; "my wife and I eat at a restaurant where we can both find fault."—Washington Star.

A Wish.

"I wish success were a woman."

"Why?"

"Then everybody would know its secret."—Detroit Free Press.

Three can hold their peace if two be away.—Herbert.

Graduation and Wedding Presents

F. P. BLAIR & SON
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Pleasant Gap.

On Friday night there will be an open air concert by the band in the diamond in front of Noll's hall, with all good musicians on hand. The public is cordially invited to be on hand.

The hotel has been remodeled and opened by Mrs. Maurice Yeager. Lunch and refreshments are served in an up-to-date style.

A committee of young ladies, including Misses Emaline Noll, Freda Weaver and Miss Irvin, will hold a festival in Noll's grove on Saturday evening, June 3rd, for the benefit of the Lutheran Sunday school. Ice cream and cake and other good things to eat will be served. The Pleasant Gap band has consented to render assistance with an up-to-date musical program. The public is invited, so come and enjoy yourself and help along a good cause.

The Consolidated Gas Co., of Renovo, has secured the services of J. Thomas Harrison as an all-around gas appliance man. Mr. Harrison has been interested in the gas appliance business for a number of years and is the patentee of two valuable family gas irons. He also has under way a patent for a gas fan to be operated much on the same principle as an electric fan and at a cost of about 8 cents for ten hours.

A sacred concert was given by the Pleasant Gap cornet band of twenty pieces in front of Noll's hall last Sunday afternoon from 3.30 to 4.30 o'clock. There was an attendance of fully three hundred persons from nearby towns and the splendid music rendered was greatly appreciated. The several selections were of a high order. The program was conducted by J. Thomas Harrison. At 4.30 o'clock the band formed in line and led a procession of three hundred or more, including probably one hundred children, down the pike to the Methodist cemetery where a short memorial service was held and the graves of veterans were decorated with flowers. From there the procession marched to the Lutheran cemetery where they were met by a delegation from Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R. Following prayer by the Methodist pastor and selections by the band members of Gregg Post conducted services and Samuel D. Gettig, Esq., delivered an able address. W. Harrison Walker spoke eloquently. The service was closed with prayer by the Lutheran pastor. The attendance was probably the largest on any similar occasion in Pleasant Gap. The greatest credit is given to the committee in charge, who were William H. Noll, Jr., William Bilger and William A. Hoover. Mr. Hoover and Mr. Bilger acted as marshals in forming and conducting the procession. The band had the assistance of Mr. Noll with an instrument. He always says that nothing gives him more pleasure than to get out with the boys, for such occasions recall pleasant memories of the eighties when he was a very active member of the old original band.

Mt. Eagle.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bryan, of Curtin, have removed their household goods to Mt. Eagle and are making their home with their daughter, Mrs. T. G. Leathers.

Mr. and Mrs. Minnemyer, of Coleville spent Sunday here with the latter's father, Jacob Shank.

Mrs. H. H. Hileman, of Altoona, recently spent several days here with her sister, Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Mrs. A. A. Aikey and daughter, of Bellwood, are spending a few days in Mt. Eagle with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz.

Mrs. Lizzie Culvey, of Lock Haven, visited here with friends between trains Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. O. Leathers was in Lock Haven on Sunday to see her sister, Miss Anna Deitz, who is ill in the hospital there but who is recovering slowly.

Mrs. David Garthoof, of Lock Haven, spent several days here recently with her sister, Mrs. George Hiram

Mrs. Pheasant and Mrs. T. G. Leathers have been on the sick list.

On "Good Roads Day" the Penna. Railroad Co, put five car loads of cinder off here for the supervisor to distribute. About twelve teams were out doing hauling.

Dr. Tibbens was here in his car Sunday evening and had some of his neighbors with him for a pleasure trip.

Mr. Editor, permit me to indulge to the extent of a few personal remarks that are voiced in the right spirit and with the hope that they may bear fruit in years to come. Your scribe attended the Memorial Day services in Howard on Sunday and to me it seemed a shame that the attendance was so small, particularly so with the sons of the veterans and the P. O. S. of A. To my mind it come with profound sorrow that so often the sons forget or are indifferent in the matter of honoring their fathers who so bravely defended the flag and made it possible for their children to enjoy today liberty and freedom. If this sentiment sounds harsh to some I sincerely trust that it at least may have the effect of prompting sons to honor their fathers and the flag for which their fathers fought. At best the old veterans have but a few short years on this earth. Each year witnesses their thinning out. How fine and splendid it would be if the sons of veterans would resolve firmly that on each Memorial Day they will turn out and by their presence at memorial services testify to the reverence they bear for their fathers and thereby rekindle the fires of patriotism that mean so much for the preservation of a land that was saved by the Boys in Blue.

Milesburg.

Mrs. Shearer, of Orviston, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Croll.

Mrs. Howard Heaton has returned from Philadelphia, where she underwent a successful operation on her eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Watson and children, of Oviston, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Orin Heaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fetzer and children, of Kantner, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Heaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Baird, of Lewistown, visited the forepart of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

Mrs. Bess Watson, of Snow Shoe, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Hassel Stere, of McVeytown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Woodring, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Woodring.

Mrs. John Shultz spent Monday in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Frank Campbell, of Westport, is visiting W. R. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saxon, of Unionville, visited Mr. and Mrs. William Watson during the week.

Phil Hall, of Osceola, visited his father, John Hall, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hick Watson, of Akron, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Poorman, of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dunkle.

Mrs. Leon Gibbon and daughter, of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jodon, of Akron, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Jodon.

Misses Stella and June Walker Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. David Walker.

Clair Watson, of Camden, Ohio, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Ralph Morgan, of Holidaysburg, is visiting Mrs. Robert Spicer.

Lee Shope is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Miles, of Altoona, visited during the week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sliker, of Altoona, visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. Israel Freeze.

Pine Grove Mills.

There is still some corn to be planted.

Amos Koch, who has been ill most of the winter, is now some better.

Mrs. Edward Houser is ill from bronchial trouble and her recovery seems doubtful.

A. Fred Fry, who holds the position of inspector of shells in the Milton shops, was home for Memorial Day.

G. Mack Fry and wife and G. C. Corl and wife, in the former's Chevrolet car, motored to Bellefonte on Wednesday to see the elephant.

Mrs. Sallie Musser, of Bellefonte, is spending a few days at the home of her childhood, the Dr. G. H. Woods home, on Main Street.

On Sunday, next, at 7.30 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Fleck will preach the sermon to the 3-linked fraternity in the Lutheran church. The public is cordially invited.

June 1st installation services will be held in the Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock, when the newly elected pastor, Rev. L. V Barber, will be installed. His father, Rev. Mr. Barber, also Dr. Martin, of State College, and Rev. W. K. Harnish will take part.

Farmer S. M. Hess had his young mated team run away last Friday, mashing up a new plow and putting one nag out of commission with ugly wounds.

C. M. Fry and wife and Mrs. Esther O. Rishel, of Altoona, are visiting friends in the valley.

J. F. Kimport and Fred Herman transacted business at Tioga last week, making the journey in Mr. Herman's buzz wagon.

Memorial Day has come and gone. Though the day was one with a drizzling rain a large crowd assembled to witness the garlanding of graves of fallen heroes with wreaths and flowers. The parade formed at the I. O. O. F. hall at 2 o'clock with the Citizens Band in the lead, followed by Penns Valley Lodge, No. 276, I. O. O. F., G. A. R. members and school children carrying flags and flowers. Services were held in the M. E. church. Rev. J. McK Reiley, pastor of the State College M. E. church, being the orator of the day. The next objective place was Pine Hall, at 6 P. M. The elements were more favorable and a large crowd gathered to witness the strewing of flowers on the graves by the Sunday school children. The P. O. S. of A. boys were present and took part in the services. The Citizens Band rendered some of their choicest selections. Hon. John Hamilton, acted as chaplain of the G. A. R. Rev. Mr. Horn, of the State College Reformed church, was the orator of the evening. Professor Hamilton gave a short talk on patriotism to the children and the younger generation, upon whose shoulders the duties must fall while the ranks of the G. A. R. are thinning out so rapidly.

Howard.

Matthew Rodgers, wife and daughter, visited recently at his home in Mexico, Pa.

Mrs. William Gordon and daughter Mary, from Columbus, Ohio, arrived in town last Saturday and will spend a month with her father, Henry C. Holter.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Barr and daughter, from Tyrone, visited recently with Mrs. Barr's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Neff.

Edward Neff returned this week to his home in Chicago, after spending a week with his aged mother, Mrs. Margaret Neff, who has been seriously ill for some time.

Miss Grace Schenck, from Milesburg, spent Sunday at home with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Schenck.

Mr. and Mrs. Marks, from Altoona, visited with friends here on Tuesday.

Miss Flora Pletcher, who has been teaching school in Snow Shoe the past winter and spring months, returned home on Saturday.

H. G. Williams and son, Glenn, from Altoona, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. John and children visited several days this week with friends at Lemont.

Mirrill Smith, who is employed at Emporium, was home over Sunday.

Cam Holter, a student at Bucknell, was an over-Sunday guest with his father, Henry C. Holter.

Willard McDowell was a Lock Haven visitor last Saturday.

Horan Schenck, who is employed at Snow Shoe, was home over Sunday.

Perry Aikens, of Milesburg, was in town on Tuesday and played with our band.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and daughter, from Mill Hall, were over-Sunday guests with Mrs. Bennett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Butler.

Mrs. Bessie Daughenbaugh visited with friends at Beech Creek on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Leathers, of New Bethlehem, are visiting with their parents this week.

Mr. Crissman, from California, Pa., is visiting with his sisters, Mrs. Shuman Holter and Mrs. Nathaniel Pletcher.

Joseph Daughenbaugh spent Sunday in Tyrone.

Charles Candy, wife and son, from Tyrone, spent Tuesday here with Mrs. Candy's sister, Mrs. Shuman Holter.

Miss Miriam Lucas and a friend from the Lock Haven Normal, spent a part of this week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lucas.

Will Woodward is home from Pittsburgh for his vacation and is visiting with his father, John A. Woodward.

Miss Julia Daughenbaugh visited on Sunday with friends in Beech Creek.

Mrs. William Perry returned on Tuesday to her home in Altoona, after spending a few weeks here with her grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca Lucas, who is much improved after a very serious illness.

Mrs. Ella Hetrick and daughter, Miss Laura, from Yeagertown, Pa., are visiting at the home of William Thompson.

Misses Martha and Irma Miller, from Blanchard, visited on Tuesday with Miss Mary Rigle.

Mack Shay was a Lock Haven shopper on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lucas and son, from Orviston, visited recently with the parents of Mrs. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

L. L. Williams, of Tampa, Florida, is visiting here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mayes and children, Mary and Harold, and also Mrs. David Welch, visited on Tuesday with friends at Boalsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cummings were Tuesday evening guests with friends at Bellefonte.

Misses Pearl Pletcher, Dorothy Shoulder and Mabel McNeal, students at the Lock Haven Normal, visited on Tuesday with Miss Pletcher's parents.

Mrs. William Long and son, George, visited several days last week with friends at Williamsport.

Mrs. George Hebly and Misses Eunice O Donnell, Dorothy Elder and Margaret Marshall were visitors recently at the I. R. Williams home.

Mrs. Maggie Benner, from Centre Hall, visited friends in town on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Biggs, from Philadelphia, visited several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. G. Frank Williams.

Mrs. S. I. Reber entertained her aged and highly esteemed aunt, Mrs. Emily Holmes, from State College.

R. C. Holmes, contractor and foreman on new excavations on lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad, visited his sister, Mrs. Bertha Hoffman, and his aged mother, who reside together here.

Norman Lighthamer has invested in a new auto and is not the least selfish, for he has invited all of his near by neighbors to accompany him on numerous occasions.

Mrs. Rebecca Lucas, who is one of our aged and much beloved residents, has been seriously ill but at this time is on the way to recovery, which fact is exceedingly gratifying to her many friends.

John Lyons, our liberal hearted lumberman, showed his patriotism by allowing his men full time on Memorial Day and requesting them to attend memorial services somewhere on that day. None of his saw mills was in operation for the day.

The County Sunday school convention brought many visitors to Howard, more than three hundred delegates and visitors being entertained by the hospitable citizens of this place. Among the many items reported by the secretary the most interesting was that telling of the growth through organized classes. In 1913 there were 543 organized classes, and in 1915 the number had increased to 21,500.

D. L. Allison, the stockman, has purchased a number of cows and is in the market to supply inquiring purchasers.

Merv Betz, of Jacksonville, has purchased a trailer and intends attaching it to his big auto truck which alone was not sufficiently large to haul all the milk along the route to the Mill Hall condensary.

Recent guests with Mr. and Mrs. Lighthamer were Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Stover, of Renovo.

Mrs. Catherine Bechdel enjoyed a brief visit by her daughter, Mrs. Elsie Frye, of State College.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Beck recently were Mrs. Ward, of Chicago, an aged aunt; Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Albright, of Mifflinburg, cousins, and Gust Gilbert, also a relative and from the same place.

Miss Maud Longee and master John Allender, from Williamsburg, visited her mother, Mrs. Catherine Longee, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rathmell and daughter have returned from an extended visit to Pitcairn.

Mrs. John Hoy, of Hublersburg, has been in Howard the past week nursing her daughter, Mrs. William Loder, also William Loder, who has been very ill during the last week but now slowly convalescing.

Rev. R. L. Gass, wife and daughter have arrived in Howard and are cozily housed in the Reformed parsonage. The new pastor comes from Sunbury to fulfill a want in the Nittany valley charge as Reformed minister and we join this organization in wishing him success as they have had no regular minister since the much admired Rev. E. H. Zechman resigned more than a year ago.

Cases of Summer Complaint.

Stomach and Intestinal disturbances are frequently corrected by the use of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They tend to Cleanse the intestinal tract and promote digestion. Used by Mothers for 28 years. All druggists sell them, 25c.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and used in the foot-bath for hot, tired, swollen, aching, tender feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Sold everywhere, 25c Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease.

For baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, Grandma's lameness,—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—the household remedy. 25c and 50c.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter	20
Eggs	20

VACATION DAYS!

May be made interesting, enjoyable and profitable and scenes of your happiest hours may be preserved for future years. Take with you one of our Eastman

KODAKS

we handle the best grade only---Supplies always on hand.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Bows to the Peers.

At the main entrance doorway of the house of commons is still enacted a scene that recalls stern ceremonies of Elizabethan days. When the king's messenger, the black rod, approaches the house of commons the doors are closed and locked in his face. He must knock three times and bow three times with true humility to the common people; then and only then will the king's message be heard by the people's representatives in commons assembled. In such customs is indicated the inherent purpose of the house of commons to insist upon its full prerogative as the direct representative of the common people from which the creation of republics and democracies is made possible.—London Globe.

An Australian Mole.

The Australian mole burrows obliquely in the sand, going two or three inches under it and never betraying its passage except by a slight undulation of the soil. In digging it uses its conical nose, which is protected by a horny plate, and the strong, mattock shaped claws of its fore feet. The hind feet, which are wider and spade shaped, throw the sand back, so that no trace is left of the tunnel which it hollows. It comes to the surface a few yards farther on and then buries itself again, all without making any noise.

Murderous.

Mrs. Newmarrie (sorrowfully, after the departure of her husband's rich uncle)—It's too bad the dinner was a failure, dear. Mr. Newmarrie—But it wasn't a failure, darling. It took at least a year from uncle's life.—New York Times.

Overcharged.

Bell—Did I understand you to say that the dentist overcharged you? Nell—Yes; he gave me enough gas to inflate a balloon.—Kansas City Journal.

Light and Dark.

Tittle—She told me she was going to bleach her hair. Tattle—How indiscreet! She really ought to keep it dark.—Philadelphia Record.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Sarah P. Friel, widow of Cornelius Friel, late of Boggs Township, deceased, personal property of the value of $25 and the following real estate, under the Act of April 1st, 1909: All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stone, thence by lands of W. T. Koons, North 18½ degrees West 14 perches and 8 links to stone, thence by church North 75 degrees East 9 perches and 1 link to stone, thence by Turnpike North 16 degrees West 17 perches to stone, thence by lands of Michael Witherite South 75 degrees, West 6 perches to stone, thence by same South 19 degrees West 2 perches to stones, thence by same South 68 degrees West 1 perch to the place of beginning, containing 118 perches more or less. Thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

The above appraisement has been confirmed nisi by the Court and if no exceptions be filed within thirty days same will be confirmed absolutely.

FRANK SASSERMAN,
Register and C. O. C.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No 4, February Term, 1916.

Order of publication in Divorce.

To J. EUGENE WILSON:—

Whereas, Ruth E. Wilson, your wife, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County to No. 4, February Term, 1916, praying for a divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and required to appear in said Court on or before the 5th. day of June, 1916 to answer the complaint of the said Ruth E. Wilson and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

April 24, 1916. GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of John Decker, late of Walker Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate to present the same duly authenticated.

JOHN IRVIN YARNELL,
S. KLINE WOODRING, Executor,
Attorney, Nittany, R. F. D., Pa.
Bellefonte, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Warren Mitchell Leathers, late of Snow Shoe Borough, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

MRS. BESSIE LEATHERS KLECHNER,
Executrix.
JAMES C. FURST,
Attorney for Executrix.

Cattle Pasture

The Lehigh Valley Coal Company will open their 5000 acre range on Beech Creek, May 1st, 1916, under the management of a good competent person. Season from May 1st to October 15th.

TERMS: $1.50 per head per season

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

Cattle received only on Wednesdays and Saturdays

Persons desiring to pasture Cattle should make application by letter or Telephone to the,

LEHIGH VALLEY COAL CO.
Snow Shoe, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—Office furniture at the office of J. M. Keichline.

NOTICE—We will pay the highest price for 1916 Black Oak Bark. Write, phone or call for information. P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte.

WANTED—Earn $15 to $20 weekly addressing mailing circulars spare time; circulars, instructions, 10 cents. Mailing service. 210 Holliday building, Indianapolis, Ind.

WOMEN WANTED—Full time salary $15.00 selling guaranteed hoisery to wearer; 25c an hour spare time. Permanent, experience unnecessary. Inter Hoisery Mills, Norristown.

FEMALE HELP WANTED—Good money made at home coloring art pictures; easy and pleasant work; no experience required; sample free. Wheeler & Co., Room 404—337 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE—3 double dwelling houses, 1 steam plant with 55 loops of N. Y. Radiators, 1 F. & H. lighting system with 10 lights, cost $156.00 will sell for $75.00. As good as new. Toner A. Hugg, Milesburg, Pa.

WOMEN WANTED—Full time, salary $15.00 selling Guaranteed Hosiery to wearer, 25c an hour spare time; permanent; experience unnecessary for particulars and samples address, Inter. Hosiery Mills, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are ⅞ pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. $1.00 a bottle

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 28 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Leroy, N. Y.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching. 50c a box.

AGENTS WANTED

To handle new Automobile accessory. Sale with every demonstration. Inexpensive. Good profit. Write to-day.

Fullerton Sales Co.

3300 Second Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa

DOLLARS SAVED

On all Guaranteed Make Tire

Sell us your worn out tires. Get circular No. 27P stating sizes and makes wanted.

Pittsburgh Tire & Rubber Brokerage Co.
206 Market Street - PITTSBURGH, PA

Hildegarde

How She Decided Between Two Unruly Suitors.

By F. A. MITCHEL

The modern traveler steaming up the river Rhine will pass not far from its junction with the Moselle in quick succession the ruins of three castles, each perched on an eminence.

There is nothing so inviting to a dreamer as to picture in its prime what has belonged to a distant past. In gazing up at one of these piles of stone he sees its towers rising above the battlements, its ensign floating from the highest point. A drawbridge is lowered, and out pour a troop of armed men. Some merchant traveler has been seen in the valley, and these horsemen are going to extract from him the wherewithal for their suzerain to support this proud establishment, or perhaps a company of a different kind will emerge—

A glimmering, glittering cavalcade of
knights and ladies, and every one
In princely sheen arrayed.

On what mission are they bent? Is it merely for exercise and pleasure, or do they carry some important message to a neighbor or the emperor?

This may now be fancy, but there was a time when it was not. That heap of stones was once what the imagination recalls. Time and again men at arms rode down upon the luckless merchant. As for the knights and ladies—

* * * They rode and rode, and the steeds
they neighed
And pranced, and the sun on their glossy
hides
Flickered and lightened and glanced and
played
Like the moon on rippling tides.

These three castles were once occupied, one by Baron Hugemont, another by Count Herbert Ballenstein and the third by Baron Carl Steigler. Hugemont was an old man; the other two were young. Hugemont, having passed an age where a man is ready to fight for what concerns him, was in an unpleasant position. He possessed a daughter that each of his two neighbors wanted to wed. If he gave her to Ballenstein he feared to offend Steigler; if he gave her to Steigler he would incur the enmity of Ballenstein. And this is the burden of my story.

Hildegarde was kept at school in Cologne till she was seventeen years old. Till then she had seen neither Ballenstein nor Steigler, nor had they seen her. When she had finished her education her father, in order that she should make her debut in the social world of the region in which she lived, gave for her a hunting party, to which the neighboring nobles were invited. One bright morning a company of knights and ladies were gathered in the courtyards of the castle, each with a falcon on the wrist; the drawbridge was lowered, and the cavalcade emerged.

From the moment Count Herbert and Baron Carl saw Hildegarde each was attracted to her. As the company rode out from the castle it was led by her, with one of these young men on either hand. When they rode back again she was still thus flanked, for neither would give way to the other.

On the face of each man was a scowl flashed now and again at his rival, while between them, like an angel between two devils, rode the smiling maiden.

When her father heard of this rivalry he was sore distressed. He was a shrewd old man and foresaw that since he had the disposition of his daughter's hand the burden of a decision would fall upon him, and him alone. It would avail nothing for the rivals to fight each other for Hildegarde, because the victor could not claim the prize. The baron that same evening called her into his cabinet and said:

"My daughter, this rivalry that has sprung up between Count Herbert Ballenstein and Baron Carl Steigler may result disastrously for us. If I give you to the count the baron, incensed, will pick a quarrel with me, and I shall not be able to protect myself against him. If I give you to the baron I shall have the same to fear from the count. I am thinking of solving the problem by sending you away."

"Calm your fears, father. If these young men apply to you for my hand tell them that I alone will decide which I will take for a husband; that you have nothing to do with the matter. I will manage it so that neither will have cause to be wroth with you or even with me, and yet I will marry the one I want."

"Then you have a preference?"

"I have."

"Is it the baron or the count?"

"To tell you that, dear father, would not be wise. In fact, you must reveal to no one that I have already chosen."

"Very well, my daughter. I sincerely hope that you may succeed in averting a catastrophe."

With that he kissed his daughter and she returned to her apartments.

The very next morning Count Herbert rode into the castle courtyard and asked to see the baron. He was admitted to the old man's presence and made a formal application for Hildegarde's hand. He was evidently aware that his rival would make the same demand and showed a certain irritation. He did not say that he would not be refused, but his manner conveyed that impression. When he was informed that Hildegarde would choose for herself in the matter of a husband he was surprised, for in those days girls were not consulted as to whom they would marry. However, he made a virtue of necessity and accepted the situation. Indeed, he could not very well do anything else.

As he rode over the drawbridge he met Baron Carl Steigler entering the castle. Steigler knew the reason for the count's having been there, and the count knew the reason of Steigler's coming. They saluted each other formally as they passed, Ballenstein riding homeward and Steigler passing into the courtyard. The latter made the same application as the former and received the same reply. Since his suit was left with the lady alone, there was nothing to do but accept the situation and leave his fate in her hands.

Both suitors were informed that Hildegarde would need some time in which to make up her mind, and in the interval she would treat them both as friends. A message was sent to them that they would be received on alternate weeks, and since Baron Herbert Ballenstein had been the first to offer himself he would be received first. He called at the castle nearly every day during the period and offered presents. But Hildegarde, though she received him affably, declined to accept gifts from him or his rival. Steigler was also received kindly, but neither of them was given any reason to believe that he was the favorite suitor.

To social gatherings which took place at the castle both men were invited, and Hildegarde met them at other affairs given by her neighbors. At these meetings she was careful to show no mark of favor to the one that she did not grant the other. Her father, whom she had told she had made choice between them, watched her often when she was with one or both of the rivals in order to discover which she would choose, but he was not able to detect the slightest difference.

Meanwhile the suitors, being held in suspense, were growing impatient, each averring that the condition was becoming unendurable and if the lady did not soon come to a decision he would vent his wrath on his rival. To this she responded that if they killed each other she would be relieved of the necessity of making a choice. This quieted them for a time, but not for long.

When Hildegarde was ready to give the advantage to the one or the other she informed them that they were equally attractive, equally wealthy, both noble, and it would be impossible for any maiden to choose between them; the matter must be left to chance. If they would agree to abide by fortune's decision instead of her own she would provide the means. They must pledge themselves to hold only fate accountable for the result and take no revenge upon any one.

Had not the suitors been worn out with waiting they could not have been brought to accept this method of decision. As it was, one of them gave in, which compelled the other to do the same. They were summoned to the castle on the same day and hour, where they found Hildegarde in an apartment in the center of which was a table, and on it stood two candlesticks. A servant brought in a candle mold and some melted tallow. Pouring the tallow into the mold, he permitted it to cool, then removed two candles, which he handed to his mistress.

"You see," she said to her suitors, "that these candles, having been made in the same mold, are exactly the same size. They should burn an equal length of time. Nevertheless there will be some difference, if only a few seconds."

She directed the servant to turn his back to her and handed him one of the candles, and he was to give it to either the baron or the count, as he liked. He handed it to the count. The other candle remained for the baron. Each man was asked to place his candle in one of the holders. Then Hildegarde put the wicks together and lighted them at the same time by the same flame.

"Gentlemen," she said, "my reply to the honor you have done me is in these candles. I will marry him whose candle burns the longer."

Every provision had apparently been made to leave the decision in the hands of fate. It did not seem possible that either suitor could be favored above the other. The candles were of such length that they would burn about an hour. While they were burning the suitors were in an agony of suspense. They were free to go from the room and return to it at will. The baron walked back and forth most of the time in the courtyard, the count doing the same elsewhere. To them the life of the candles seemed interminable, but they burned so evenly that no eye could detect any difference. When only a quarter of an inch remained to each Baron Steigler's candle seemed to indicate that its combustion was a trifle less than Count Ballenstein's.

From this point the difference grew more and more perceptible, and when Ballenstein's candle was flaring in the socket the wick of Steigler's was still in its original position. Both men were now bending over the candles, Ballenstein's face white as marble. Presently, without waiting for his candle's last flicker, he rushed from the room and, mounting his horse, left the castle.

Then the baron advanced, took Hildegarde in his arms, and, looking up, she gave him the first expression of love he had ever seen in her eyes.

When her father congratulated her he said to her: "It is fortunate, my child, that, though you left the decision to chance, you are to marry the man of your choice. That is evident."

"Tush, papa! It is now safe to tell you another secret. Will you keep it?"

"Of course."

"I put salt on the wick of Carl's candle. That made it burn more slowly."

REFUSING RICHES.

Chances For Making Fortunes Have Often Been Turned Aside.

It is not an easy thing to say "No" to wealth when it is offered in handfuls, but there are people who have done it. In the eighties the best known and most popular actress in the world, perhaps, was Mary Anderson, an American who was as good as she was beautiful.

At twenty-eight she married and has never since been tempted out of her retirement except for a charity performance. In the hope of inducing her to go on the stage again an enterprising American manager offered her £60,000 for a season of thirty weeks—a fortune in itself. The lady refused.

Calve was offered £4,000 a week to go on the vaudeville stage. Her work was to consist of singing four songs—two at a matinee and two in the evening—which works out at about £150 a song. She also refused.

Jack Binns, who in the early days of wireless won worldwide fame by sticking to his post on a sinking liner and bringing help from the four quarters, was offered fabulous sums to appear on the music hall stage and show "how it was done." His reply was that he was an electrician and not an actor. So he "turned down" a fortune.

Mr. Gladstone refused several fortunes from enterprising publishers. He would only write what he wanted and when he wanted. Browning was the same.—London Answers.

SHAKESPEARE AND SLANG.

Later Day Phrases That Were Used by the Immortal Bard.

"Good night," a terse ejaculation that has taken ranking position among the slang of the day, had its source in no less authority than Will Shakespeare. It took a Hamilton college student to discover that the magic words were frequently used in Shakespeare's plays and with as much variety of meaning as we have been giving to them.

"The idea that 'good night' has the mark of modernity," declares this student, "is a sad mistake. In act 1, scene 3, of the first part of 'King Henry IV.' Worcester says he will disclose a matter of Hotspur which is as full of peril 'as to o'erwalk a current roaring loud on the unsteadfast footing of a spear.' To which Hotspur replies, 'If he fall in, good night.'"

Many other bits of modern vernacular are from Shakespeare, the student says, among them "Go to it!" "You cheese!" "I am for you," "Dead drunk" and plenty of others.

And regarding that once very favorite phrase "Beat it" the student says this: "Every one from a former president to a newsboy has made use of these two words. Yet in act 2, scene 1, of 'The Comedy of Errors' Luciana exclaims: 'Fie! Beat it hence!'"—Hartford Courant.

The Indignant Mandrill.

The blue faced mandrill which, or who, has ended an unhappy life in his solitary cage at the zoo was a victim to the human sense of humor. He had a long, broad, light blue nose with a pink stripe down the middle. The nose always caused a laugh. And when, in acute irritation, he turned his back upon the inevitable guffaw the bright blue thighs, edged with rose color, raised a new shout of delight. He knew perfectly well that the laugh was the laugh of derision, the third and lowest of the forms of human fun. He visibly hated his visitors. Nature had so colored him to enchant the eyes of a mate, but men have other eyes than hers. Swift in his days of failure and despair might have looked with the look of the indignant mandrill.—London Chronicle.

Blending the Odors.

It has been proved that two odors which do not seem to have anything in common, that of putrefied cheese and that of pineapple, are so closely allied from the chemical standpoint that it takes but a few minutes to transform an intense stench into a sweet fragrance. This curious experiment is easily made and requires but a small amount of three chemicals—valerianic acid, sulphuric acid and amylic alcohol. Care must be taken not to spill over the fingers or dress any drop of the first two named liquids. Sulphuric acid is exceedingly caustic, and the stench of valerianic acid, besides being unendurable, is very difficult to get rid of.—London Family Herald.

None of the Shop For Her.

Butcher—'Ow is my daughter gettin' on with 'er music, professor?

Professor—Well, I'm only teaching her the scales at present.

Butcher (indignantly)—Teachin' 'er the scales! I don't want 'er to know nothink about the scales. She ain't goin' to serve in the shop. I mean 'er to be a lady. Teach 'er the planner or I'll take 'er away from yer.—London Mail.

Different Matter.

"I'm trying to sell that house I bought last year. I thought it would be an easy matter, but it isn't."

"What made you think it would be easy?"

"Well, the agent didn't have any trouble selling it to me."—Exchange.

Advice Concerning the Baby.

If the baby is pretty tell the mother that it is the very image of her; if it looks like something the cat dragged in intimate that it takes strongly after the old man.—Columbia State.

Thought works in silence; so does virtue. One might erect statues to silence.—Carlyle.

A Mean Trick

By F. A. MITCHEL

There is a certain college in New England in which until a few years ago young women were admitted to the courses. It is well known that it was the men students who brought about the passage of the regulation that no woman should thereafter be admitted as a student to the college. Why the young men objected was a puzzle to every one except the faculty.

The girls claimed that the reason of their being dropped from the college was that they took the scholarships away from the men, so that women instead of men were being helped through college. The boys declared that the reason why they did not want girls in college was that they took up room that otherwise would have been taken by men and there were fewer men to draw from for competing with other colleges in athletics.

This made the girls mad. It has been claimed that in order to take revenge on the men they put up a job to bring about the defeat of the college team that had been long in training for the annual regatta free to all colleges at Poughkeepsie immediately after the June commencement. There was every expectation that this team would win the race, and every one connected with the college was anticipating the eclat that would attach to their alma mater on account of the victory. The college was a small one, and it was hoped that the winning of a race so important would attract students—men, not girls.

About the 1st of June both the captain of the crew and its trainer pronounced that they had not only the best crew among the competitors so far as muscle was concerned, but they worked together better than any other and had the best stroke. From that time bad luck set in. Perkins (bow) gave out that his physician had forbidden him to row on account of a weakness of his heart. He had been relied upon to do great things, and it was doubted if as good a man could be found for the place. Stanford was selected, but every one knew that he was not Perkins.

Bowers, No. 6, one day was absent from practice. The captain lectured him. He was absent again. The captain declared that another such offense would put him off the crew. It came, and Bowers was fired. It was a great misfortune, for he was one of the best oarsmen in the crew.

And now misfortunes fell thick and fast. Tomkins, No. 3, while climbing a cliff to get a flower for one of the prettiest girls in college fell and broke his arm. The incident increased the antagonism against the women students. But they paid no attention to it, being bent on gathering in the prizes to be given out at the end of the term. Then Charnley, No. 7, all of a sudden said that his mother had set her face against his rowing, fearing that the strain would injure him.

The consequence of all this was that in the space of three weeks the crew had been so reduced that many were opposed to its being entered in the race. A meeting of the students was called to decide the question, and a vote was taken. There were many women students present, each having a vote, and they all voted for the entrance of the club at the regatta.

There was a howl among the men students, who declared that the women had injured the college greatly since they had been admitted, and now it was evident that they would ruin it.

Well, the crew went to the regatta. There were more of the women students of the college at Poughkeepsie that year than ever before. They said they had come to see their alma mater win. They formed a knot of cheerers, though they had no leaders. Every girl looked inexpressibly happy.

There were six crews competing. At the signal to go they started together, but within a few minutes began to separate, the better crews leaving the poorer ones behind. When they reached the goal the college whose co-eds had come to cheer a victory came in last, being a hundred yards behind the next last boat.

Then the women students gave a cheer, but not a cheer of victory. It was a cheer for votes for women. Then they each and all went home, and their alma mater saw them no more.

In time the true reason for the running down of the crew and its failure came out. At a class meeting of the women students on the 1st of June a committee of the most fascinating girls were appointed to lay in wait for the members of the crew with a view to breaking down its efficiency. Each girl was assigned her object. Perkins was first captured and gave Ethel Curtis a promise not to row, she suggesting the story about his doctor and heart weakness. Bowers was snared by Louise Van Winkle. Tompkins was sent up the cliff for a flower by Winifred Turnlee, with the expectation that he would break something, and he came near breaking his neck. Charnley had no mother to oppose his rowing, but Lucia Harker stood in her stead. With the success of these four there was no need of any other members of the crew being lured.

When the students—men only—reassembled in September every member of the crew who had been seen in company with a co-ed during the preceding June was cut by his fellow students. Not one of the men who had been duped had been rejected by the girl who duped him.

OLD TIME SUNDAY LAWS.

Rigid Rules For Harvard Students Two Centuries Ago.

In "The Story of Harvard" Mr. Arthur Stanwood Pier gives an account of the strict regulations formerly set down for the guidance of the Harvard undergraduates by the president and the fellows of the corporation. The old laws, intended to enforce upon the undergraduates a more religious and studious life, would be considered repressive and tyrannical today.

"All the scholars shall at sunset in the evening preceding the Lord's day retire to their chambers and not unnecessarily leave them, and all disorder on said evening shall be punished as violations of the Sabbath are. * * * And whosoever shall profane said day—the Sabbath—by unnecessary business or visiting, walking in the commons or in the streets or fields, in the town of Cambridge, or by any sort of diversion before sunset, or that in the evening of the Lord's day shall behave himself disorderly or in any way unbecoming the season, shall be fined not exceeding 10 shillings.

"That students may furnish themselves with useful learning, they shall keep in their respective chambers and diligently follow their studies, except half an hour at breakfast, at dinner for from 12 to 2 and after evening prayers till after 9 of the clock. To that end the tutors shall frequently visit their chambers after 9 o'clock in the evening and at other studying times, to quicken them to their business."

It does not seem that under such a system of vigilance and visitation the students could fall into very dissolute ways. But a few years later George Whitefield, the famous evangelist who so stirred up New England, visited Harvard college and expressed his displeasure at the dissipated habits of the young men. He declared conditions at Oxford were no worse, a charge so damaging that it greatly disturbed and incensed the college authorities.

The Helmet That Fell.

Roquelaure, the deformed jester of Louis XIV., contrived to get out of many a scrape by his ready wit. One day he went to the king to ask his pardon for having struck off the helmet of one of his sentinels who had failed to give him the military salute. Louis, who knew his man, wondered that Roquelaure should crave his pardon for so venial an offense and said to him, "This is a serious matter, Roquelaure, but I will pardon you this time."

It afterward turned out that the soldiers' head was in the helmet and fell with it to the ground.

The Blushing Brides.

"Why are brides generally expected to be blushing as they walk down the aisle?"

"I suppose," replied Suffron Long, glancing cautiously about and lowering his voice, "that a good many of them blush to think how they are going to subdue the lords of creation after they've safely got them."—Judge.

The Way of It.

"Well," said the advertising poster man to his assistant, "we've struck a case of paradoxical luck."

"How's that?" asked the other.

"Here's a wall to our progress, and we will soon be up against it."—Baltimore American.

Proved.

Milly—Ninety-nine women in a hundred are naturally generous. Billy—Yes, where one woman will keep a secret ninety-nine will give it away.—Judge.

ANALYZING A HAIR.

Science Reads It as Expert Woodsman Read the Trees.

To the German analyst hair is packed with information. The approximate age and physical condition can be constructed by an examination of a single hair.

The hair of every animal has certain distinguishing characteristics. It is not to be mistaken by a competent investigator. Some animals, as for example the cow, have three types of hair. These will be known by their structure. Under a proper microscopical examination hairs will be as easily distinguished by an expert as varieties of trees in a grove will be distinguished by a forester.

There was a case in which a dagger found on the prisoner had a few short hairs caught entangled in a nick of the blade. He explained this by saying that he had used the dagger to kill a rabbit that he had found trapped in a hedge. The authorities reported to the police, after an examination of the dagger, that the hairs were not of human origin, but they also added they were not rabbit hairs; they were squirrel hairs.

The police were extremely puzzled until they finally discovered that on the night of the homicide the prisoner had worn a great coat trimmed with squirrel fur. He had, in fact, carefully washed the knife after the assassination and thereby removed every evidence of his act; but, unfortunately for him, he made the mistake of attempting to dry the dagger by wiping it on the fur lining of his great coat.—Melville Davisson Post in Saturday Evening Post.

The Original Paul Pry.

Thomas Hill, familiarly called Tommy Hill, was, says Dr. Brewer, the original Paul Pry. It was from him also that Theodore Hook drew his character of Gilbert Gurney. Planche in his "Recollections" says of Hill: "His specialty was the accurate information he could impart on all the petty details of the domestic economy of his friends, the contents of their wardrobes, their pantries, the number of pots of preserves in their store closets and of the table napkins in their linen presses, the dates of their births and marriages, the amounts of their tradesmen's bills and whether paid weekly or quarterly. He had been on the press and was connected with the Morning Chronicle. He used to drive Matthews crazy by ferreting out his whereabouts when he left London and popping the information in some paper."

Light Year.

The term "light year" is one used by astronomers. It helps the astronomers to enable the layman to get some sort of idea of the distances from us of the celestial bodies, the light year standing for the distance that light travels in twelve months' time.

The Sickly Golf Players.

A golf player who had been badly beaten by his opponent explained to him that he had been suffering all day from neuritis. "It's a curious thing," replied his opponent, "but I've never beaten a man in perfect health in my life."

Mean Hit.

Gladys—Jack proposed to me so beautifully. Gwendolen—But, my dear, look at all the practice he's had.—Baltimore American.

Colleges and books only copy the language which the field and the workyard made.—Emerson.

EDMUND VANCE COOKE

The coming of Edmund Vance Cooke on the last afternoon of Chautauqua week is a great event. Cooke is an artist who voices the messages of democracy as no other poet of recent years.

He writes on familiar themes, and, best of all, he is read. His humorous poems, such as "The Hen" and the "Moo Cow," have no equals in the line of real humor.

Watchful Waiting

It Proved Effective In Time.

By OSCAR COX

Miss Imogene Danforth, believing in the equality between women and men, was one day expressing her opinions to her cousin, Jack Fearing.

"Tut!" he said. "That's all well enough for women who can't get husbands. It's no use for those who can."

"Do you mean to assert that I can't get a husband?" she demanded, bristling.

"Not at all, being well aware that I have proposed to you six times."

"And I have as many times told you that woman must choose between independence and marriage. I choose independence. I have leased an island on the New England coast, which I propose to colonize with girls of strong character. There I shall prepare them for the propaganda for woman's rights and send them forth to teach their sisters."

"I presume you will pick out the homeliest girls you can find."

Imogene was ruffled. She declared that in order to show him that the cause of woman's rights was not limited to the support of unattractive women she would select comely girls. Jack, the scamp, in this way introduced the cankerworm that was to eat into her apple.

Imogene located her colony on the 1st of June with twelve girls, all fair to look upon. She did not organize her school for those who had been converted to the cause. She expected to train them to that end. There was a house on the island large enough to contain them all, so no great preparation was needed. No man being allowed on the island, the servants were women.

One morning soon after their arrival Imogene convened her flock in a wood near the water and, arranging them in a semicircle, proceeded to lay down the causes that had rendered woman subordinate to man. She opened with woman's primeval condition as a servitor to fighting man and was proceeding to trace her career in eastern nations when she paused and looked down on a patch of water revealed between the trees. A yacht that had been huffed up into the wind was moving slowly toward the landing near by.

The girls, turning, saw the yacht and a dozen young fellows, not counting Jack Fearing, the owner, on her deck, each man made more handsome by a becoming yachting costume.

Imogene frowned; the girls looked pleased. But it must be remembered that they were novices and had not yet been trained to consider man their enemy. The fellows secured the yacht to the landing and advanced to the lecturer and her class, each man with cap in his hand and all resembling rather slaves to the women than women's masters.

"We have come," said Fearing, "not to interfere with your course of instruction, but to invite you to take a cruise with us when the present lecture is concluded."

"Thank you for your invitation," replied Imogene, "but it is declined. May I beg that you will depart?"

"Most assuredly, since you wish it," replied Fearing. "Your commands shall be obeyed."

He led his men back to the landing. They all got aboard, unloosed the painter and, raising a jib, withdrew for a few hundred yards from the shore, where they dropped anchor.

"How obedient!"

"What handsome fellows!"

"Surely, Miss Danforth, these young men seem ready to serve us instead of to oppress us."

These were some of the remarks made by the young ladies. Imogene disdained to reply. Instead she resumed her lecture. But she might as well have lectured to the trees, for it was evident that the girls' minds were on the yacht, and under the circumstances man's tyranny did not interest them. Seeing this, Imogene brought her discourse to a close and, looking down on the anchored vessel herself, wondered what the men meant by remaining where they were.

"I think," said one young lady, "that they're showing their obedience."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Imogene.

"Perhaps," said a little miss with a soft voice, "they're going in for watchful waiting."

"You've hit the nail on the head, Susie," said Imogene.

"There are just as many of them as there are of us," remarked another young lady. "If we were to pair off there would be a fellow for each girl."

"Gwendolen!" said Imogene sternly. "If you and the others harbor such thoughts our school will be broken up!"

"How long, Miss Imogene," asked Susie, "will we have to withstand the watchful waiting?"

"I don't know. Why do you ask?"

"Because," was the meek reply, "I'm afraid I can't stand it very long."

"Girls," said Imogene, "in order to help you to get your minds off this contemptible effort to break up our school I will call your attention to the impossibility of our going on a cruise. Is there one among you who would do an improper act?"

"No!" cried every girl at once.

"Very well. We could not go with them without a chaperon, and we haven't a chaperon."

"Why wouldn't Mrs. Markham do?" asked the gentle Susie. Mrs. Markham was the housekeeper.

Imogene looked troubled. Elements of weakness were popping up among her flock, and it was beginning to appear to her as impossible to keep them down as to hold corks under water. One thing was apparent—she must get the girls away from a view of the yacht. She ordered them to the house. She was obeyed, but while on the way they were continually turning their heads for one more look.

Between 12 and 3 p. m. was the period for dinner and rest. At 3 o'clock there was a study period of an hour, during which the girls were expected to prepare themselves from books that had been provided on arguments in favor of woman's emancipation, with a recitation at 4. At 5 the girls were allowed to wander about the island at will. This period till supper time was a matter of deep concern to Imogene. She could not well deprive the girls of their outing, and she feared the yachtsmen.

"Young ladies," she said after the recitation, "I shall have to ask you this afternoon to avoid going near the landing where the yacht is anchored. Indeed, it would be immodest for you to do so."

"We won't," said all the girls at once, though in a faint voice.

"Very well. I'll trust you."

The girls straightway proceeded to scatter over the island and, true to their promise, avoided that part of the shore off which the yacht was anchored. Imogene herself remained within doors. Suddenly she heard a sound that filled her with hope. The young men on the yacht were getting up the anchor. Were they going to abandon the siege? Imogene went to a cupola on the roof of the house, where she could see all over the island and the waters beyond. The sails were hoisted, there was a fair breeze, and the yacht instead of sailing away began to make the circuit of the island.

Imogene's heart sank. Her scattered flock preferred the shore and every where were amusing themselves throwing stones or sticks into the water, and some of them had discarded their shoes and stockings and were wading in shallow places. Round and round sailed the boys, keeping near the shore, and every now and again Imogene saw them toss a package. These packages were picked up by the girls, the wrappers torn off, revealing pasteboard boxes, and several fair hands were at once thrust within and removed to as many pairs of rosy lips.

"Candy!" groaned Imogene. "We are lost!"

Running downstairs, she seized a trumpet that had been provided for transmitting orders and sounded a recall.

The girls came in, but very slowly, every girl munching sweets. Imogene thought it prudent to say nothing about the yachtsmen or the ammunition they had used. She kept the girls indoors till supper time, then instead of letting them out again in the long June twilight she proposed that they spend the evening dancing, for which purpose a piano had been provided.

Meanwhile the yacht had come to anchor again, and the watchful waiting was resumed. After supper the yachtsmen sat on deck and after a smoke began to sing, accompanied by a couple of mandolins and a guitar. Imogene sent one of the girls to the piano. The chorus from the yacht, rich and strong, came up in competition with the tinkling piano. Several of the girls started in to dance together.

Now, it must be admitted that a dozen girls dancing with one another to the music of a poorly tuned piano while listening to the songs of as many young men who would be glad to dance with them made but a sorry sight. There was no elasticity in the girls' steps. The musician played without heart.

Then came Jack Fearing with a mandolin in his hand and very subserviently offered the services of the stringed instruments of the yachtsmen to furnish music for the young ladies' dancing. Imogene cast her eyes over the girls standing about and saw mutiny in every girl.

"It's no use for me, Jack," she said, "to carry on this struggle any longer. Bring up your instruments and your yachting party too. The girls are crazy for a real dance, and I suppose they must have it."

Jack poked his head out of a window and yelled, "Come up, fellows!"

The men jumped into the small boats like frogs plunging off a log, pulled to the shore and in a jiffy were in the dancing room. The musicians struck up a tango, and in another moment couples were whirling like mad. Jack went up to Imogene and asked her to dance. Pouting, she tapped him on the cheek with her fan, and they sailed away among the others.

After a couple of hours' dancing refreshments, which Jack had provided especially for such a purpose, were ordered up from the yacht, and the evening or, rather, the morning was finished with a supper. Then Jack led Imogene out on to the porch and said to her:

"Tomorrow we sail away and leave you to continue uninterrupted your instructions on the tyranny of man."

"I shall do no such thing," was the reply. "The heads of these girls have been turned by this visit, and they will not listen to me. I shall continue the camp for pleasure only, and I hope that you and your crew will remain as long as you like."

The crew accepted the invitation, and before the season was over seven of the twelve girls were engaged to as many yachtsmen. Imogene and Jack were married on the island before the party broke up.

LAWS THAT ARE NOT LAWS

Many Statutes In England That Simply Could Not Be Enforced.

There are many written laws in England which the unwritten law permits us to break. One of the most surprising of these is playing football. Strictly speaking, football is illegal.

"Whereas there has been heretofore great disorder caused by a company of lewd and disordered persons using that unlawful exercise of flote ball at their pleasures" are the opening words of an act of parliament passed in 1[illegible], and any one who "uses that unlawful exercise" is still liable to a fine of twelve pence.

"Why don't you take the pledge?" This piece of advice is offered every day by magistrates to what the police call "confirmed drunks" when they appear in the courts, and excellent advice it is. But, all the same, in offering it the magistrate is breaking a law himself.

According to an act of Edward VI.'s reign, which has never been repealed, people who conspire with or induce others to abstain from certain drinks and foods are liable to imprisonment as rogues and vagabonds. You may take the pledge yourself, but you may not advise other people to.

Do you go to the theater? Of course you do. And do you stay to see the last act? Again, of course, you do. But by witnessing that last act you are breaking the law.

An act which has been on the statute book for more than 200 years declares that persons assembling or causing other persons to assemble in any "booth, theater or place of public entertainment" after 10 o'clock in the evening are violating the written law.—Pearson's.

GET READY FOR OLD AGE.

Start Saving at Once If It Be Only a Cent a Day.

I care not how humble the circumstances of any reader may be, they are not too humble to enable him or her to begin to save and to prepare for the time in life when the vacation of old age must be taken. Remember that the earlier you begin the more you will have and that if you save but a cent a day at the end of the year you will have set aside nearly $4. That is something to begin with.

Persons are heard to say, "I can't save; I don't know how, and I can save so little that it never will amount to anything!" All wrong. You can save if you begin with only a single cent, a five cent piece, a dime or a dollar.

The principal point to remember is that your money will earn something for you if you will only set it aside for that purpose, and it will work day and night while you are sleeping, working or resting. One hundred dollars in the savings bank at the end of the year will be worth $104, as it will earn 4 per cent interest. The same amount invested in a good bond will earn you $5 or $6 by the close of the year.

Better than all, you will have established the habit of thrift and saving. When once you have accumulated a $100 bond or two the rest will come much easier, and you will be surprised and delighted to realize that you are not left without means of support. It is a good thought to be ready for the vacation that must come with old age.—Jasper in Leslie's Weekly.

How Sheridan Paid a Debt.

No one knew better the power possessed by a really polished compliment than Sheridan, and on innumerable occasions during that rather stormy theatrical management of his did he extricate himself from a difficulty by means of one. A good instance is the following: An English nobleman who had married a beautiful actress once applied with much dignity in the green room to Mr. Sheridan for the arrears of her salary and vowed that he would not stir till they were paid.

"My dear lord," said the impecunious manager, "this is too bad. You have taken from us the brightest jewel in the world, and you now quarrel with us for the little dust she has left behind her."

The nobleman immediately burst out laughing, and the debt was canceled.—London Standard.

Wasted Talents.

The train robber suddenly appeared as many of the passengers were preparing to retire for the night.

"Come, shell out!" he demanded as he stood, towering above an eastern clergyman who had just finished a devout prayer.

The minister looked at him sadly for a moment and then said:

"If I had such energetic fellows as you to pass the plate now and then I might have something to give you."—Harper's Magazine.

No Wonder.

A Kansas schoolteacher recently gave her pupils the task of writing a sentence to illustrate the use of the word "heroes."

Little Willie handed in the following sentence:

"A man sat down on a chair. There was a tack in the chair. He rose."—Exchange.

Now's Their Chance.

"And so you are convinced, my friend," asked the curate, "that there is a place of eternal punishment?"

"I am," replied the uncharitable parishioner. "There's nothing in this world bad enough for some people."—Browning's Magazine.

Notes Which Count.

City Minister—Do you preach without notes? Country Minister—Not entirely. I get a five dollar note once in awhile.—Philadelphia Record.

A JEALOUS TELEPHONE

By M. QUAD

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Henry Howe was a young farmer living three miles from the village of Lansing, and his deaf mother kept house for him. In the village above mentioned lived Ellen Wilcox with her father and mother. Henry was twenty-two years old and Ellen nineteen. One day when Howe had sold a load of stove wood at the Wilcox home he and Ellen met. They looked good to each other. Then began a courtship that lasted almost a year, and there was but one break in it. That was when Ellen went to a picnic which Henry could not attend, and Henry the next Sunday for revenge took out driving a girl he had once kissed at a husking.

This break in Cupid's plans lasted a month, and people had begun to say that it was off forever when the couple made up. The turtledoves cooed again, and in the course of a month they were married.

All went merrily for the next three months, and then came a fiend in human shape. He was agent for a telephone company, and he advanced about 150 reasons why Henry should install one of the instruments in his peaceful home. The young bride advanced her reasons also, and after giving a week or two's thought to the matter Henry ordered in the wonderful little thing.

One day a sewing machine agent came along the road where Henry was at work and pulled up for a talk. He led the conversation around to that Sunday school picnic and Henry's buggy ride and presently said:

"Did you ever see the feller that escorted your wife to that picnic?"

"Why, there was no feller!" was the surprised reply.

"Oh, wasn't there? How a woman can fool a man! You have gone and put in a telephone. I don't say that feller is still in the village, but if he is how easy for your wife and he to have a dozen conversations a day over the wire! Have you thought of that?"

"Say, old man, don't get off any trash like that," cautioned the farmer. "There was no feller, I tell you, and if there was he did not make a mash. Don't try to stir up any trouble here."

"Oh, I am not one to stir up trouble," said the agent, and he drove along to the house and entered it. He knew he could not make a sale of a machine, for one was there already. He said to the wife: "I was one of those who thought you and Henry had broken off for good. In fact, I made a bet of $10 that he would marry the other girl."

"Aren't you a bit impudent?" queried the young wife as she flushed up.

"But I didn't mean to be, Mrs. Wilcox. I was just thinking how handy that telephone was for him. Her father also has a telephone in his house, and, if she and Henry wanted to talk, there you are. He could slip in here a dozen times a day, and if he didn't talk too loud you could not hear him from your work in the kitchen."

"If you have no other errand you had better drive along," was the quiet suggestion.

Henry did not tell her that he had seen the agent that day, and she did not tell Henry that she had seen him either.

Despite the way they had answered him he had planted a seed of distrust and jealousy which presently took root.

Henry took his mother out to the barn, where his shouts in her ear would not reach the wife in the house, and told her to keep count every day of the times his wife used the telephone. The wife managed to hang around every time Ellen was telephoning, and she strained her ears to hear every word.

One day there was a ring, and Henry was called for. He had just come up from the field and made an excuse that he wanted a drink of water. He rushed for the telephone, and the wife rushed after him. She could not hear what was said by the other party, but she thought there was a blush on his face as he answered. After a talk of two minutes he replied to the other party that he would be there about 8 o'clock in the evening. This was altogether too bold. She was being humiliated in her own house. Henry was wearing his hat. She cuffed it off his head and blazed forth:

"Henry Howe, if you are going to see that girl this evening I will follow you every step of the way, and I will pull every hair out of her head!"

"You had better stay home and talk over the wire to the feller who escorted you to the Sunday school picnic!" he retorted.

Taunts were flying back and forth when a thunderstorm that had been gathering for the last hour suddenly broke, and a thunderbolt instead of striking the barn made a straight wake for the house. It knocked about a hundred shingles off the roof, wrecked a bedstead upstairs and then tore that telephone out by the roots and prostrated man and wife and mother. It did not seriously injure them, and in half an hour they were able to sit up and smell the brimstone and survey the desolation.

"Good!" exclaimed Henry as he pointed to the telephone lying on the floor.

"Good!" added his wife as she also saw it.

"You never went with a feller to the picnic!"

"And you don't care two cents about that freckled face girl!"

That telephone has never been replaced.

Always Present.

"I suppose you don't believe in luck," suggested the sympathetic friend to the chronic loser.

"Oh, yes; I do," responded that unfortunate. "It is the quality which enables other players to overcome my skill."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

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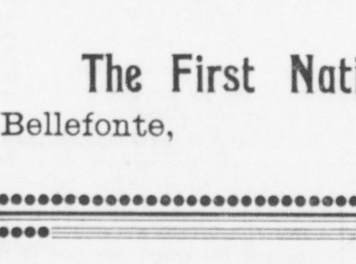

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RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Robert Valentine was a visitor to New York City on Tuesday.

Sales and bazaar day, Friday, June 2d. D. Wagner Geiss livery.

Robert Long, of Tyrone, visited with friends in Bellefonte on Monday.

Miss Emma Smith departed this week to visit with friends in Centre Hall.

Miss Mildred Kirk returned on Tuesday to the State Normal School at Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Fleming will leave here about June 10th for a pleasure trip to SanFrancisco.

Mrs. McClelland, of Denver, Colorado, is visiting with Mrs. L. A. Schaffer, on East Curtin Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hoy of New York, are visiting here with Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds.

Guy Caul, one of the barbers in Harry Ruhl's shop, spent several days recently with friends in Mt. Union.

Mrs. James H. Potter entertained with a tea on Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Albert Hoy, of New York.

Frank Nelson, who has been visiting here for some time, returned this week to Mt. Union, where he is employed.

The United Brethren Sunday school will observe Children's Day with appropriate services on Sunday evening, June 4th.

Miss Grace Vallamont was an arrival home on Tuesday from Upland, Indiana, where she had been attending a summer school.

Don't forget "The Birth of a Nation" at Garman's Opera House tonight. The greatest moving picture production in the world.

Miss Ruby White, of New York City, was an arrival in town last Saturday to visit for a few days with Miss Rebecca Valentine.

Ira G. Burket, of Stormstown, was a genial visitor in town between trains on Monday, transacting business and greeting his numerous friends.

Dick Taylor recently came over from Huntingdon to accompany the Troop I, squad of officers to Ft. Meyer, Va., to attend the camp for instruction.

James Gebret, one of Linn McGinley's expert painters, and Russell Whitmer, plumber at the Allison shop, departed on Tuesday for Akron, Ohio, where they will be employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie Lowrie departed on Tuesday for Pittsburgh where they will be located for a time. Mr. Lowrie has been engaged at the new penitentiary for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua R. Pheasant, of Mt. Eagle, were in town yesterday. Uncle Joshua is never too old to want to see the elephant which possibly explains why he never grows old although he is well on in years.

The installation of officers who have charge of the summer campaign of the United Brethren church will take place next Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. MacLeod will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

James G. Bent, who has been engaged at the new penitentiary for the Thompson-Sterrett Company, has severed his connection with that company and will continue at the penitentiary as an employee of the State in supervising work done by prisoners.

John Gingery, of West Brownsville, Pa., was a visitor to Bellefonte and near by points this week, his special mission being to decorate the grave of his deceased wife who is buried in the cemetery near Runville. Mr. Gingery never fails to visit Centre County on Memorial Day. He brought with him this year a handsome floral piece for the occasion.

The wedding of Harris B. Heylman and Miss Elizabeth Emily Crawford, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frederick S Crawford, of New Milford, Conn., was solemnized at The Covington apartments in Philadelphia on Friday evening, May 26th. The groom is a former resident of Bellefonte and at present is supervisor of agencies in the middle western States for the Germania Life Insurance Company, with headquarters at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Elliott Morris, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Morris, has received an appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, and Gordon Montgomery, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery, has been appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point. Both appointments were made on the recommendation of Congressman Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg.

Early last Friday evening Mrs. F. W. Crider and daughter, Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth, and the latter's two children were fishing along Fishing Creek when they had an experience that gave them a thrill they will never forget. Mrs. Crider was standing at the edge of the stream some distance from the others of the party and was intently watching the flies on her line when a call from one of her companions prompted her to look up. About 20 feet below where she stood a large black bear had emerged from the brush and was calmly wading into the water. Taking a tip from the trout that the party were harmless the bear paid no attention to them and leisurely proceeded across the creek and disappeared into the mountain.

Mrs. John Connelly spent Monday in Williamsport.

Sales and bazaar day, Friday, June 2d. D. Wagner Geiss livery.

Mrs. Charles Brachbill spent several days last week in Huntingdon.

Mrs. Alfred Irwin departed last Friday for her home near by Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, were visitors in town on Wednesday.

H. L. Garber, who is now located at Shamokin, visited in town on Memorial Day.

Miss Elsie Rankin is in Lemont nursing a patient, having gone there on Monday.

Mrs. William Rees visited with friends in Williamsport on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Ralph Kirk, of East Millsburg, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs D. I. Willard.

Postmaster and Mrs. Robert M. Foster, of State College, visited in town on Wednesday.

John Bradley, of Philadelphia, is visiting here with his mother, Mrs. Benjamin Bradley.

Miss Margaret Walsh was an arrival in town on Tuesday evening to remain for the summer.

Mrs. Charles D. Casebeer and child will go to Somerset tomorrow to remain for a short time.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Overpeck, from Wellsboro, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wells L. Daggett.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Miller, of Hublersburg, were in town on Wednesday to attend the circus.

Rev. T. Hugh MacLeod departed for Liverpool, Pa., this week, where he remained over Memorial Day.

Mrs. Ralph Mallory and four children departed today for Philadelphia, where they will visit for one month.

Miss Kate D. Shugert departed last Saturday to attend the commencement exercises at Bryn Mawr College.

Miss Ophelia Haupt, of Milesburg, was a visitor in town on Wednesday to attend the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus.

Mrs. Charles Coble and child, of Lemont, are visiting in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Johnston.

Rose bushes in bud, some in bloom, in six-inch pots for transplating, at THE POTTER-HOY HARDWATE CO.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur Twitmire and two children, of Lancaster, spent several days recently at the home of Dr. Twitmire's father, W. T. Twitmire.

Miss Grace Beck, of Snydertown, spent Monday in town with friends. The wedding of Miss Beck and Percy Miller, formerly of Hublersburg but now located at Punxsutawney, will be solemnized on June 7th.

Joseph D. Mitchell and son, Preston, motored over from Lewistown on Tuesday with Joseph Katz, returning Wednesday morning. Mr. Katz remained over yesterday, which was the seventy-second birthday anniversary of his father, Aaron Katz.

Last Sunday morning, in the Reformed church, Rev. Dr. Schmidt delivered a Memorial Day sermon and made an appeal for funds to feed the starving people of Armenia and Syria. Offerings amounting to $47 were given by the congregation and $15 by the Sunday School, making a total of $62. This amount will feed 620 persons for one week.

Martin B. Garman, who has been ill at his home on Curtin Street for the last six weeks, was removed to Philadelphia on Monday to undergo an operation He was accompanied by Mrs. Garman and her sister, Mrs. Harry E. Jenkins, the latter of Tyrone. Mr. Garman's condition failed to show much improvement and on Saturday, last, a specialist was summoned from Philadelphia. He advised than an operation be performed at once.

G. Willard Hall, of Bellefonte, was appointed last Saturday a deputy inspector in the State Workmen's Compensation Bureau at Harrisburg. His territory for making inspections will be several central counties. The appointment was made by State Commissioner of Labor J Price Jackson, on recommendation of Harry Keller, present representative in Centre County for the Brumbaugh administration.

Justice of the Peace Kline Woodring on Tuesday afternoon landed a 20 inch trout just below the falls in Spring creek, near by the High Street bridge. He had a lively battle before the monster trout was netted. The first landing net used broke under the weight of the trout and a second was secured. It was ten minutes or more from the time the trout was hooked until it was landed. A large crowd of spectators witnessed the catch.

Register of Wills Frank Sasserman is some trout fisherman. He not only goes fishing but "comes home with the bacon," or rather with the fish. On Monday evening he went down to the McCoy works dam and after a few preliminary casts succeeded in landing a 21 inch trout. For several hours he had the glory of landing a much larger trout, it being reported at first that the fish had measured exactly 32 inches. Being one of the few truthful fishermen in the county Register Sasserman modestly explained that the correct measurement was 21 inches.

Sales and bazaar day Friday, June 2d. J. Wagner Geiss livery.

The address on first aid which Dr. Huff was to deliver today has been postponed until next Thursday.

Mrs. James A. Beaver was an arrival home last Saturday from Atlantic City, where she had been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. T. R. Hayes.

In special court yesterday, in the case of the Blaisdell Machinery Co. vs. the Bellefonte Engineering Co. the Court directed that judgement be entered against the defendant for $1600. The case of Nancy Butler vs. Christian Sharrer was called for trial today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Carpeneto, Lewis Carpeneto, Miss Louise Carpeneto, and Miss Angeline Carpeneto motored this week to Tyrone, Altoona and Holidaysburg, Mr. Carpeneto going to Altoona to visit the K. of C. Hall while the others continued the trip to Holidaysburg to see Sister Flavio a former Sister in our local convent.

GREAT CIRCUS HERE

Hagenbeck-Wallace Show Marvel in Magnitude and Attractions

The Hagenbeck-Wallace circus visited Bellefonte yesterday and, as had been advertised, proved to be the biggest thing of the kind to appear here in nearly twenty years. The magnitude of the circus, both in the matter of equipment and attractions, commanded the admiration of the tremendous throng of spectators in town for the day.

The task of unloading the mammoth outfit was one that proved interesting to the crowd for several hours during the morning. There were fifty-eight cars handled on the several special trains, and at times several hundred horses were moving constantly to move the endless number of wagons from the trains to the circus grounds. The thorough system employed in this work excited the wonderment of spectators. There was never the slightest delay. Every man of the hundreds on the job knew his place and was there the instant needed. Many of the heavier wagons required eight and ten horses to move them to the show grounds, but the work proceeded with a swiftness that made the inexperienced observer wonder how such perfect order could prevail in the midst of so much seeming confusion.

A tremendously disappointing feature of the day was that the big parade was called off when it was found that the unloading could not be finished in time. Many persons from the country, who could not remain for the entire day, had looked forward to seeing the parade and were keenly disappointed when a messenger passed through the town with the announcement that the sudden change in program was one that was regretted by the circus management but could not be avoided. The trouble was due to the late arrival of the circus trains in town and also the fact that a large number of the regular workmen suddenly went on a strike. The circus management had had agents out hunting as many local workmen as could be hired to help handle the wagons and with the tents. Even with these troubles to contend with the show people worked rapidly and by noon had the full equipment off the cars and on the way to the circus grounds.

The show itself in the big tent and the numerous side features more than came up to the expectations. The Hagenbeck-Wallace circus is there with the goods. Moreover, Bellefonte was ripe for a big circus, and the crowd was one of the largest seen here in many a day.

Teddy's $9,000 Telephone.

Colonel Roosevelt is having installed at his home at Oyster Bay a private telephone wire leading direct to the Republican national convention hall and also his headquarters at Chicago that will cost him the tidy sum of $9,000 for ten days. If the convention continues over ten days the charge for the phone will be $900 for each additional day. Heretofore it has been suspected that Teddy likes to talk. There is longer no doubt about it.

Penrose National Committeeman

United States Senator Penrose was unanimously elected National Committeeman from Pennsylvania at a meeting of the Republican State Committee held in Philadelphia on Wednesday. The Penna. delegation to the National convention indorsed Penrose for chairman, 53 of the delegates voting in person or by telegraph. The 23 Brumbaugh delegates remained away from the meeting.

Mrs. W. P. Gates Dead.

Mrs. William P. Gates died at Tyrone on Tuesday evening, aged 49 years. She was born at Penna. Furnace May 21, 1867, her maiden name being Clara May Bryan. Surviving are her husband, several children, and three sisters and two brothers, one of the latter being John Bryan, of Bellefonte.

"Rough on Rats" End Rats, Mice.

Bugs, Die outdoors. Unbeatable Exterminator. Used World Over, by U. S. Gov't too. Economy Size 25c. or 15c. Drug & Country Stores. Refuse substitutes. Free. Comic Picture R.—E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

ANNUAL S. S. SESSION

(Continued from first page)

formed church where a special session was conducted by Mrs. C. E. McGirk. Mr. Nuttall talked on missions and temperance and Mr. Orwig discussed secondary work.

At 6 o'clock a band concert was given and afterward with the band leading the way the delegates and friends marched to the church. An overflow meeting was held in the Reformed church, both edifices being thronged. Prof. Watts talked on the relation of agricultural extension to the Sunday school and J. L. Holmes talked most interestingly on "How to Hold the Boys."

Resolutions adopted by the convention expressed appreciation of the hospitality of the citizens of Howard and pledged support to the election of candidates, irrespective of political affiliation, "who will stand squarely in favor of the annihilation of the licensed liquor traffic." The resolutions committee consisted of W. E. McWilliams, C. E. Royer and Mary G. Twitmyer. The consensus of opinion was that the convention was the largest and most enthusiastic ever held by the association.

Mrs. Sarah Reynolds Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Reynolds died on Tuesday, May 23, at her home at Cold Stream, near by Philipsburg. The deceased, who was the widow of Levi Reynolds, who died some years ago, was born in Penns Valley, on September 29, 1833 making her age 82 years, 7 months and 24 days. Her maiden name was Miss Sarah Felmely. She was the mother of nine children, all of whom are living, viz: Mrs. Steven Waugh, of Patton; Mrs. James Rothrock, of Philipsburg; George, of Cresson; Mrs. Elery Wait, of Williamsport; Mrs. John Fravel, of Tyrone; Frank and Harry, of Philipsburg; Miss Ella, of Philadelphia, and Miss Kate of Huntingdon. She was also the grandmother of twenty-four children, all living, and the great grand-mother of twenty children, all of whom survive. Mrs. Reynolds had been a resident o Philipsburg for many years.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Centre Building & Loan Association will be held at the office of Claude Cook in Crider Exchange Building on Friday evening, June 16 at 8 o'clock.

CHARLES F. COOK,
Secretary.

Noted Railroad Man Dead.

James J. Hill, noted railroad builder and financier, died on Monday at his home at St. Paul, Minnr. after an illness of ten days.

Alexander Risk Dead.

Alexander Risk, a Syrian, who resided near by the old glass works in Bellefonte, was found dead last Sunday morning at the home of James Crotzer, near Pleasant Gap. At first it was thought he might have died under suspicious circumstances, but a Coroner's inquest revealed that his death resulted from acute indigestion. The deceased was aged 55 years and was born at Beyrouth, Syria. He had been a citizen of the United States for 17 years. On September 12, 1890, he married Lely Mosher, who survives with the following children: Bertha, Joseph, Florence, Catherine, Bessie, Barbara, Dale, Emyline and Hays. Surviving also are a brother, Isaac, residing in Louisiana, and two sisters, Mrs. Minnie Ferris, of Pottsville, and Mrs. Nellie Alexander, of Plainfield, N. J. Funeral services were held on Wednesday, Rev. Dr E. H. Yocum officiating.

Allen's Foot-Ease for the Troops.

Many war zone hospitals have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into the shoes and use in the foot-bath, for among the troops, because it gives rest and comfort to hot, tired, aching, swollen, tender feet and makes walking easy. At druggists everywhere, 25c.

Laborers Wanted.

WANTED: By West Branch Steel Company at Newberry, Pa., able bodied laborers. Highest prevailing rates of wages paid. Good conditions and steady work. Correspondence not desired. Report at the plant office.

OSTEOPATHY

Dr. H. E. Thornley

(Formerly of Phila.)

Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri.
State College, Tues. Thurs. Sat.

Mrs. Ellen Miziner Dead

Mrs. Ellen Miziner died last Saturday morning at Loganton aged 74 years. Her death was due to a stroke of apoplexy. She is survived by two sons, Rev. C. C. Miziner, of Baltimore; Thomas Misiner, of Nebraska, and also by three sisters, Mrs. Thomas P. Meyer, of Lock Haven; Mrs. John S. Ruhl, of Tylersville, and Mrs. Evans, of Rebersburg.

Miss Iva Moore Dead.

Miss Iva Moore, daughter of David Moore, of South Philipsburg, died at her late home there last Saturday morning, aged 20 years. She is survived by her father and stepmother, also by a sister and seven brothers.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, try Doan's Regulets, a modern laxative. 25c at all stores.

Are You A Dreamer?

If so don't write. If not you can make good money demonstrating our new Gas treatment for colds, catarrh, asthma and sore throat of any kind, weak and infected lungs. Only one of its kind on the market. Gas generator lasts a lifetime, can be used by every member of the family. One year's treatment with each outfit. Get particulars, then get busy.

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Bias, Band and Box Plait Folder

No basting required, as you pass the band through the folder follow it with flatiron and press the band so the two edges to the folder turn under. Will stay to their places. Five different widths, from ½ inch to 3 inch. Made out of spring brass No breakage. Always ready for use. Manufactured and sold by

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delicious puddings, cakes, pies, and all kinds of goodies with materials purchased here. Cleanest of sugar, purest of spices and flavoring, the finest of raisins, currants, citron, lemon peel, etc. All you need do is to follow directions in your cook book and you'll produce finer desserts than you thought possible. And remember you never pay more for groceries here.

We are now giving S & H Green Trading Stamps.

WEAVER BROS., Grocers
Successors to C. C. Shuey.

A Big Feature ----

of our spring clothes is the quality of

OUR BLUE SERGES

For as you well know, blue serges are very scarce. But they are here in grades from $12 to $25 in all the different models, including the very popular pinch-back model at $15 and $18.

Plenty of all other popular materials, too--stripes fancy mixtures and cheviots -- in both piach-back and plain-back models.

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